

GOLD
KEY

YOGI BEAR

80 PAGES 25c

30005-210
OCTOBER

Hanna-Barbera
**YOGI
BEAR**

JELLYSTONE
JOLLIES



Hanna-Barbera

YOGI BEAR

BOO BOO, THERE *MUST* BE AN EASIER WAY TO GET THESE BLUEBERRIES HOME!



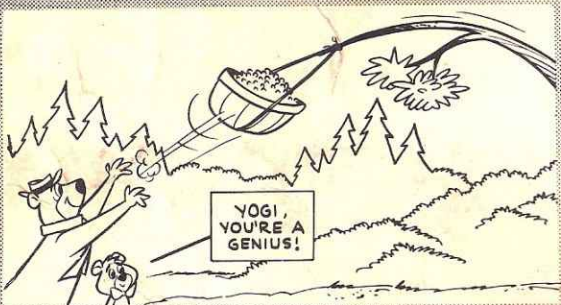
HOLD IT!



WE'LL SLINGSHOT IT HOME FROM HERE!

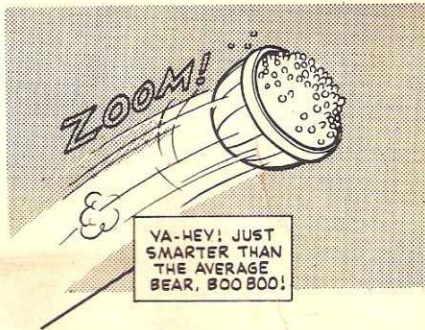


YOGI, YOU'RE A GENIUS!

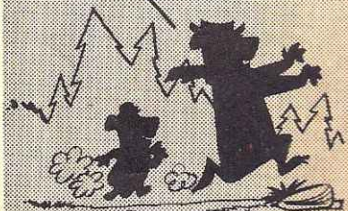


zoom!

YA-HEY! JUST SMARTER THAN THE AVERAGE BEAR, BOO BOO!



LET'S HURRY FOR THE BIG DINNER!



OOPS! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT COMPANY FOR DINNER!

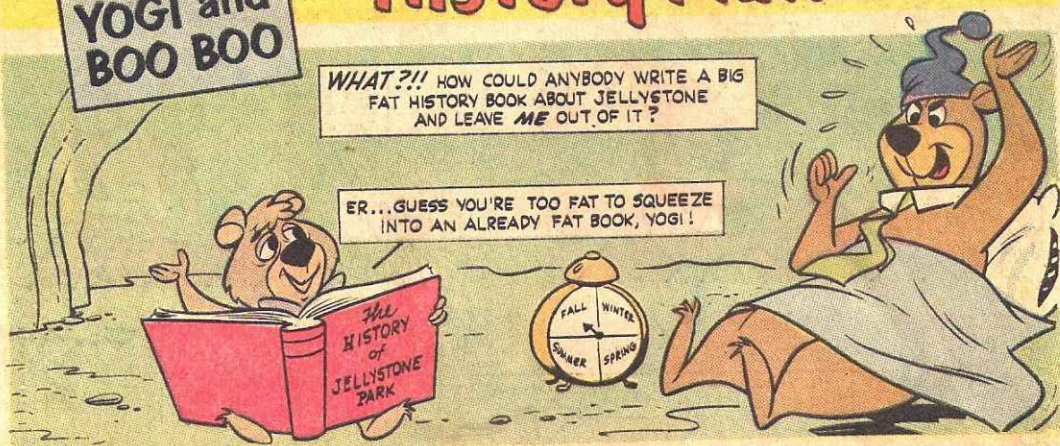


Hanna-Barbera
**YOGI and
BOO BOO**

History Maker

WHAT?!! HOW COULD ANYBODY WRITE A BIG FAT HISTORY BOOK ABOUT JELLYSTONE AND LEAVE *ME* OUT OF IT?

ER...GUESS YOU'RE TOO FAT TO SQUEEZE INTO AN ALREADY FAT BOOK, YOGI!

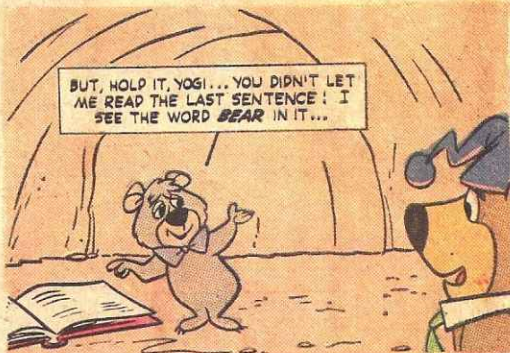


WHY, WHAT WOULD JELLYSTONE BE WITHOUT *ME*? HEY?

NOT SO NOISY!



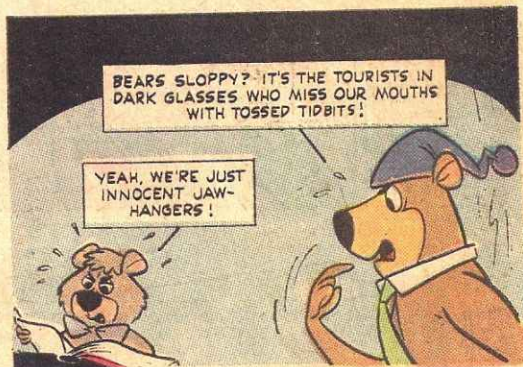
BUT, HOLD IT, YOGI... YOU DIDN'T LET ME READ THE LAST SENTENCE! I SEE THE WORD *BEAR* IN IT...



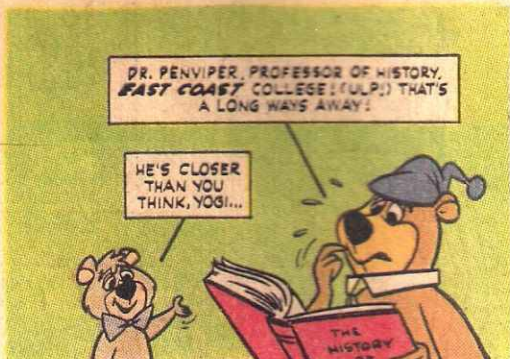
"IN ADDITION TO A BIG BIT OF THE WORLD'S SCENIC BEAUTY, JELLYSTONE PARK ALSO HARBORS SOME OF NATURE'S SLOPPIEST BEASTS...THE BEARS!"

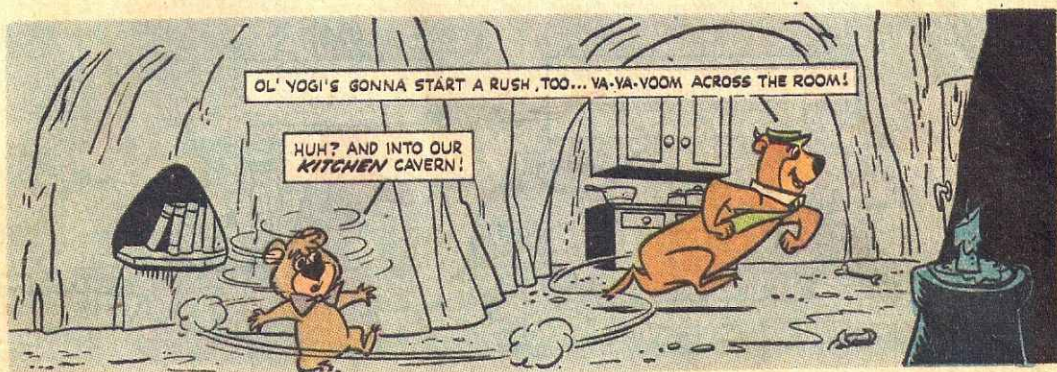
BEARS SLOPPY? IT'S THE TOURISTS IN DARK GLASSES WHO MISS OUR MOUTHS WITH TOSSED TIDBITS!

YEAH, WE'RE JUST INNOCENT JAW-HANGERS!



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HEY, MAN...ALREADY SOMETHING
HEAVY'S IN MY PAN!



HUH? JUST SOME CLOTHES!

LOOKS LIKE SOME
CARELESS CAMPER
LOST HIS LAUNDRY!



THE RIVER'S TOO CIVILIZED!
IF THERE IS ANYTHING THERE,
IT'S ALREADY IN SOMEBODY'S
POCKET!

HMM! BUT ALL THAT
GLITTERS IS NOT
IN RIVERS...



MAYBE I'LL STRIKE A MAMA LODE BY
MINING INTO A MOUNTAIN!

ATTA GUY, YOGI...
DON'T GIVE UP!



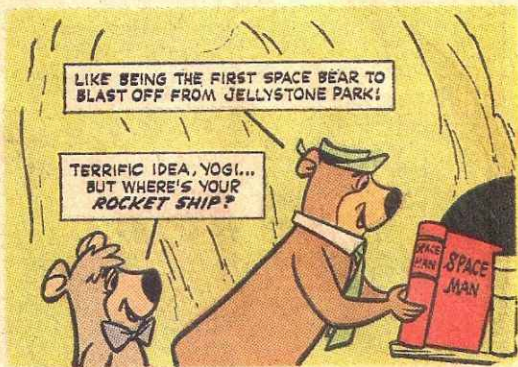
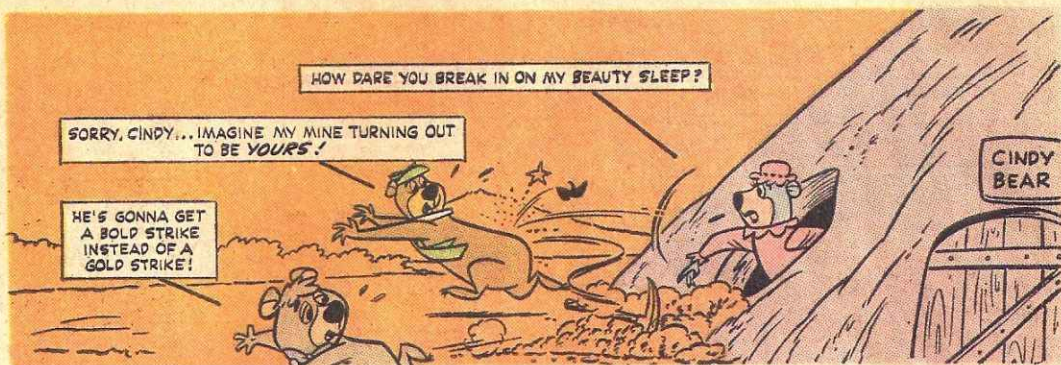
KEEP YOUR PEEPERS OPEN, BOO BOO...YOU'RE
SEEING HISTORY AS IT HAPPENS!

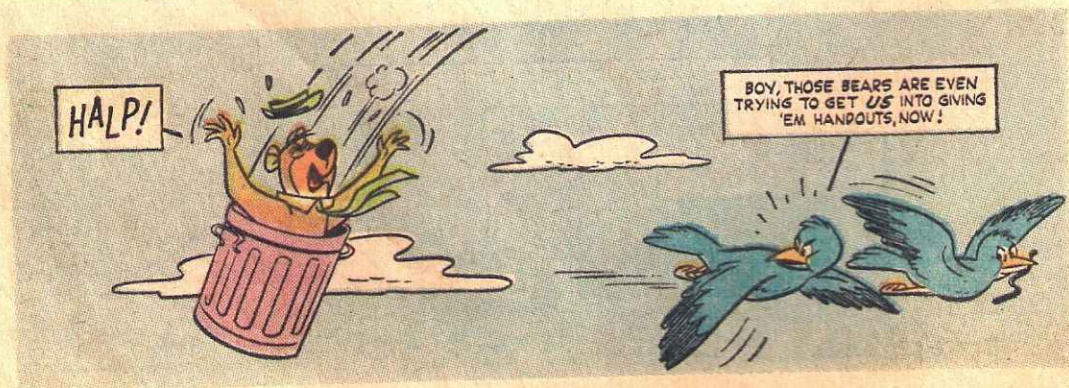
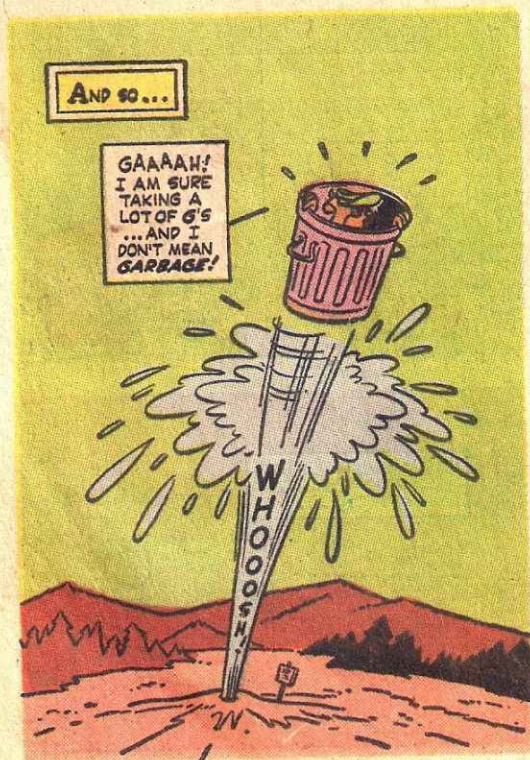
(YAWN!)
UH-HUH!



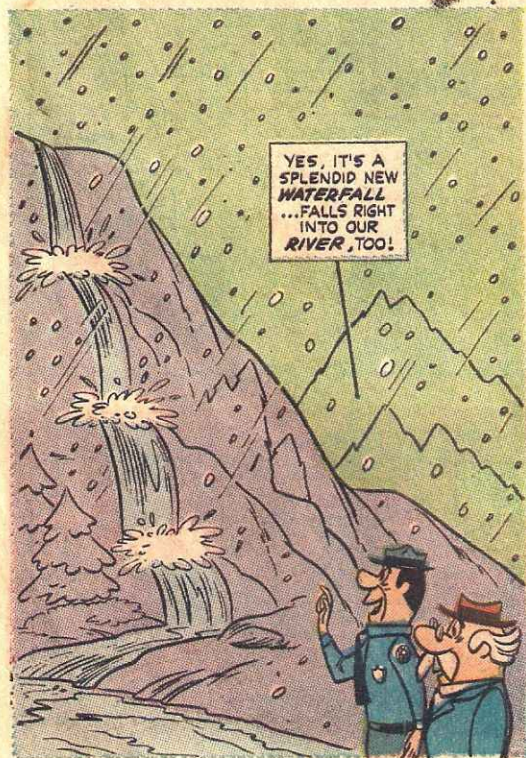
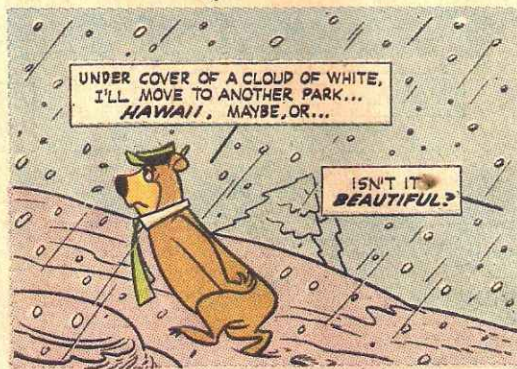
OOOPS! BEG OUR P-PARDON...
EXCUSE US!

OH-OH: WHEN HE
SAYS *US*, IT MEANS
HE GOOFED!

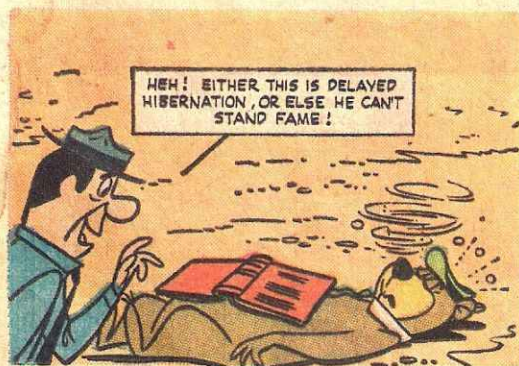
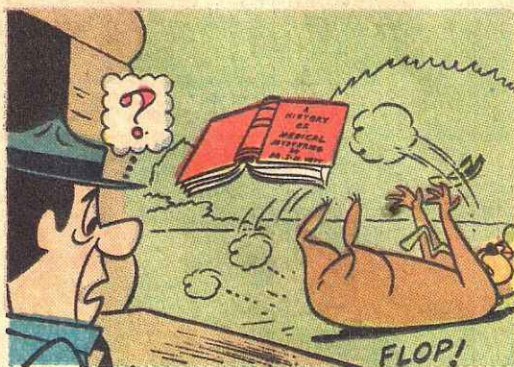
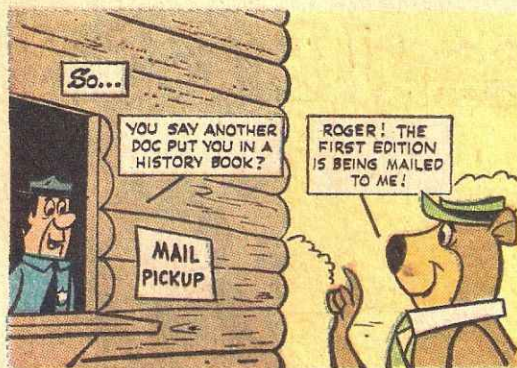








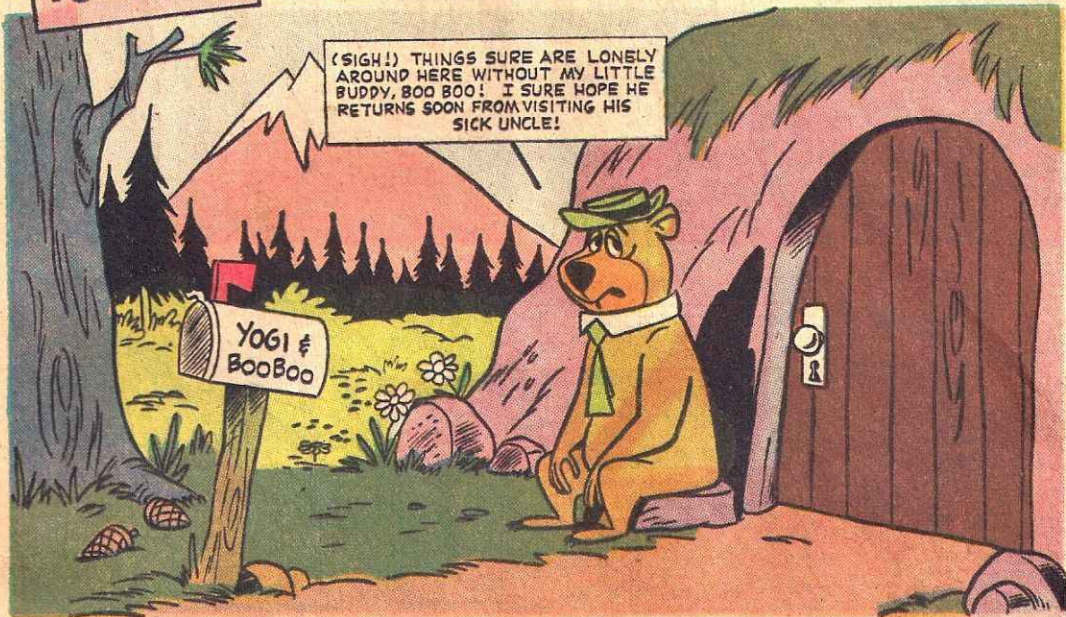




Hanna-Barbera
YOGI BEAR

Bear-Faced Bad Guy

(SIGH!) THINGS SURE ARE LONELY AROUND HERE WITHOUT MY LITTLE BUDDY, BOO BOO! I SURE HOPE HE RETURNS SOON FROM VISITING HIS SICK UNCLE!



NEARBY...

JELLYSTONE PARK

HEH-HEH! THIS WAS THE NEATEST HEIST OF MY CAREER! NOW, I'M GOING TO MAKE MY NEATEST GETAWAY!



FLASH! LITTLE LOUIE ROBBED BRUNKS OF A MILLION DOLLARS IN DIAMONDS! A STATE-WIDE MANHUNT IS UNDER WAY!

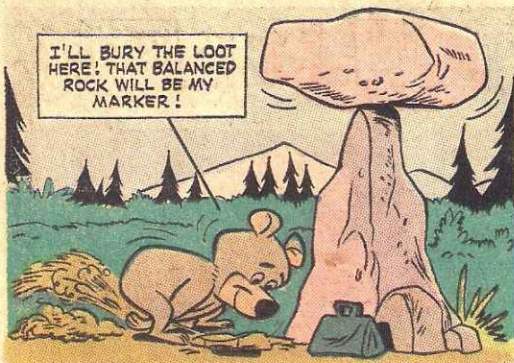


A MANHUNT WON'T DO THEM ANY GOOD, 'CAUSE I'M GONNA BE A BEAR!



WHAT A SWEET IDEA! NOW, I JUST FIND A PLACE TO STASH THESE GEMS, THEN I HIDE OUT IN THESE WOODS UNTIL THE HEAT IS OFF!



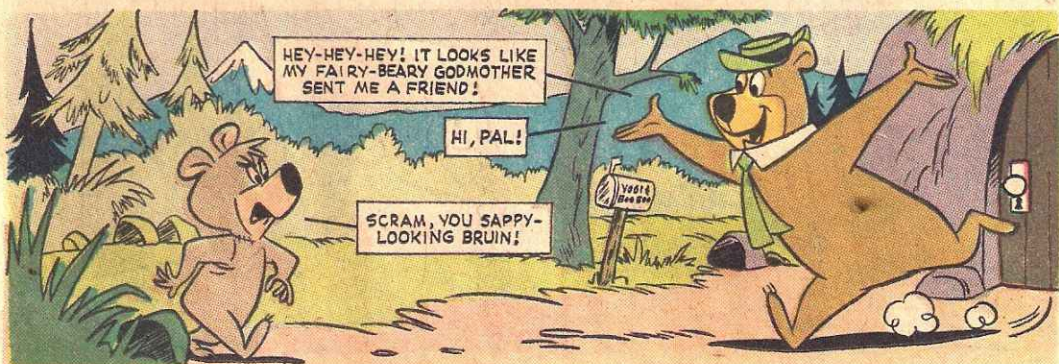


I'LL BURY THE LOOT
HERE! THAT BALANCED
ROCK WILL BE MY
MARKER!



MEANWHILE...

WELL, I GUESS
I'LL BRAVE MY
LONELY CAVE! I
NEVER THOUGHT
I'D WANT SOMEONE
TO SHARE A MEAL
WITH ME!



HEY-HEY-HEY! IT LOOKS LIKE
MY FAIRY-BEARLY GODMOTHER
SENT ME A FRIEND!

HI, PAL!

SCRAM, YOU SAPPY-
LOOKING BRUIN!



CHEE! I WAS JUST GOING
TO ASK YOU TO SHARE MY
BREAD AND BED WHILE MY
REGULAR CAVEMATE IS GONE!

AWW! I DON'T
NEED YOUR
CHARITY!



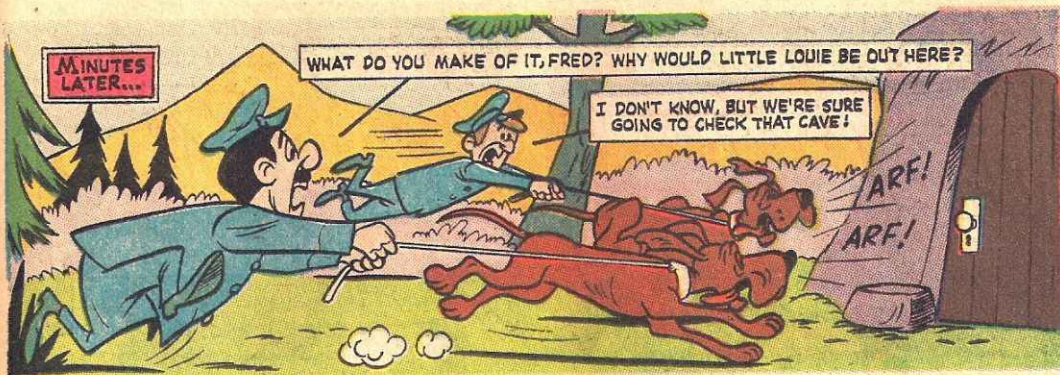
(CULP!) MAYBE I DO
NEED IT! THAT SOUNDS
LIKE BLOODHOUNDS!

ARF!
ARF!

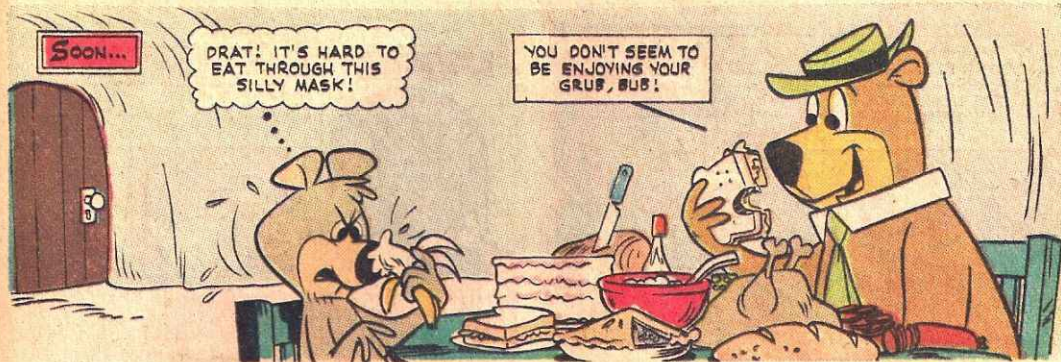


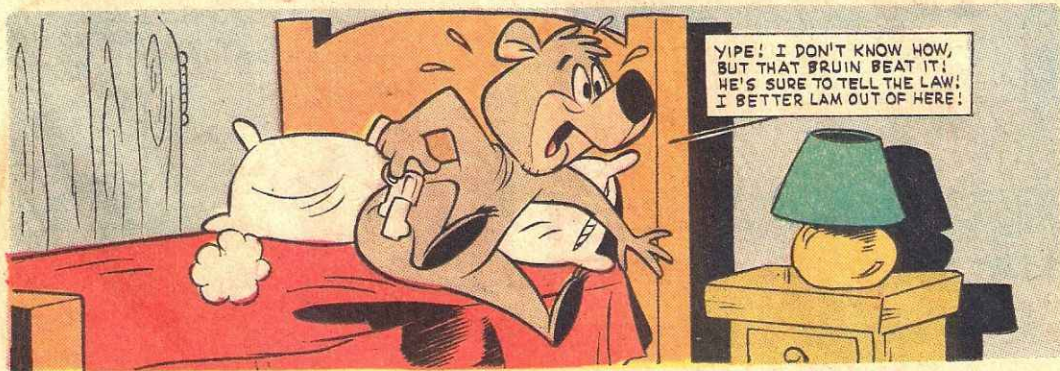
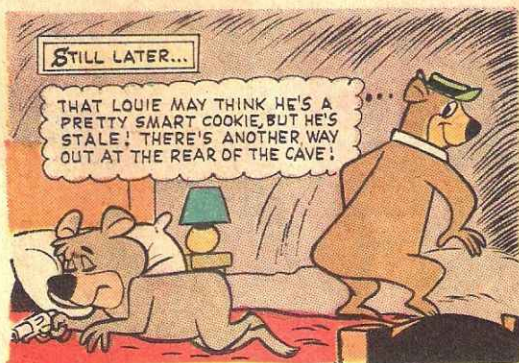
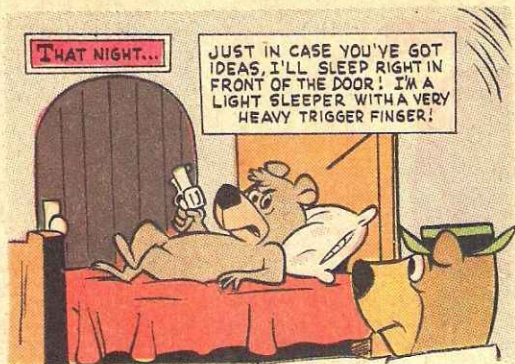
ER...I'M SORRY ABOUT THE WAY I ACTED, PAL!
IT'S JUST THAT I'M A LITTLE SHY! I'LL BE
GLAD TO MOVE IN!

(CULP!) YOU
DON'T SEEM
SHY, GUY!

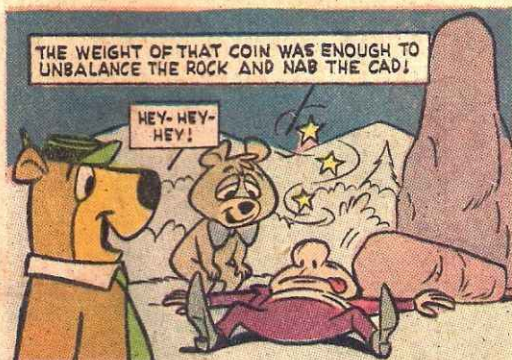
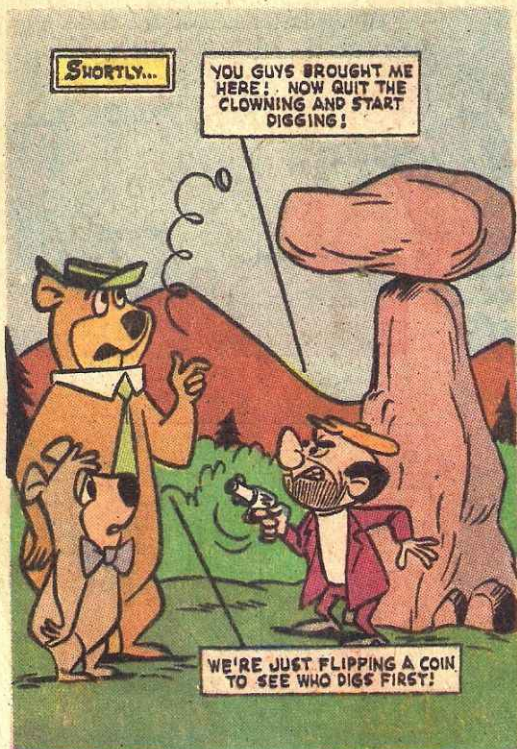












Hanna-Barbera
**HOKEY
and YOGI**

The Roughing It Bit

LOOK AT YOU TWO! YOU'RE A DISGRACE
TO THE ANIMAL KINGDOM! EVERY DAY
I GET MORE COMPLAINTS ABOUT YOUR
ANTICS! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO STOP
ANNOYING THE TOURISTS?

THAT'S A GOOD
QUESTION!



THERE'S A TOURIST
BORN EVERY MINUTE
...AND A HUNGRY
WOLF TO SHARE
HIS LUNCH!

AND A HUNGRY BEAR
TO SHARE THE LUNCH
WITH THE HUNGRY
WOLF! HEH, HEH!



QUIET! THIS IS NO LAUGHING
MATTER! YOU BOTH RELY ENTIRELY
ON TOURIST-TOUITING FOR YOUR
FOOD! AREN'T YOU ASHAMED?

ASHAMED?
WHY SHOULD
WE BE?



FOR BEING SUCH SISSY TYPES! THINK OF YOUR
ANCESTORS! THEY LIVED IN THE WILDS AND
HUNTED FOOD! THEY WERE **REAL MEN!**

NOT MY ANCESTORS!
THEY WERE **BEARS!**



(SIGH!) IT'S NO USE! I
GUESS YOU TWO ARE JUST
AS DOMESTIC AS BARNYARD
FOWL! NO SPUNK!

HOLD ON! THAT'S
A **FOUL** THING
TO SAY!



BUT COME TO THINK OF IT,
IT'S TRUE! I CAN'T REMEMBER
THE LAST TIME I WENT OUT
AND HUNTED DOWN MY
OWN FOOD!



I CAN! YOU
SWIPED IT OUT
OF MY CAVE!



SERIOUSLY, THOUGH, I SEE
WHAT THE RANGER MEANS!
WE'RE PRETTY TAME!



MY GREAT-UNCLE WAS A
TIMBER WOLF, BUT THE
ONLY TIME I SAW WOOD
IS WHEN I'M ASLEEP!



MY GREAT-UNCLE
WAS A FEARED
GRIZZLY! ME, I'M
A FIZZLEP
GRIZZLY!

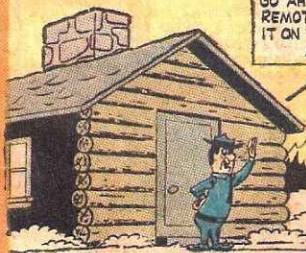


BUT ALL THAT IS GOING TO CHANGE! YOU'VE
SHOWN US THE ERROR OF OUR WAYS!

NO MORE! LIVING OFF THE FAT OF
THE TOURISTS! WE'LL STRIKE
OUT ON OUR OWN!



GO AHEAD, BOYS! TRY GOING OFF INTO A
REMOTE PART OF THE WOODS AND MAKING
IT ON YOUR OWN FOR TWO DAYS! IT'LL BE
A VACATION FOR BOTH OF US!



WE'LL SHOW YOU THE
STUFF WE'RE MADE OF!



LATER...

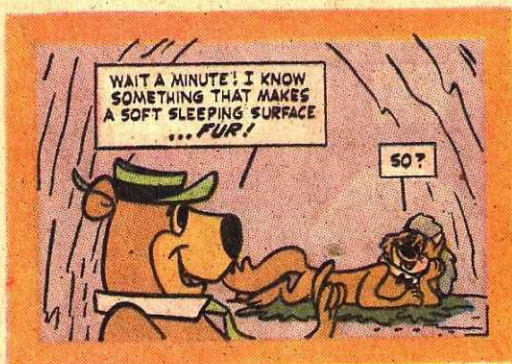
WELL, HERE WE ARE OUT
IN THE DEEPEST AND
DENSEST PART OF
JELLYSTONE! NOBODY
AROUND FOR MILES!



THE FIRST THING WE BETTER DO IS LOOK FOR SHELTER!
I'LL BE ROBINSON CRUSOE AND YOU'LL BE MY MAN, FRIDAY!









COME ON! LET'S AMUSE OURSELVES! IT'LL MAKE THE TIME PASS QUICKER!

HOW? THERE'S NO TV, NO TOURISTS TO TEASE, IN SHORT...NO FUN!



WE'LL AMUSE OURSELVES THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY! WOLVES USED TO BAY AT THE MOON FOR KICKS!

AND BEARS SCRATCH THEIR BACKS ON TREES! I SAW A MOVIE ABOUT IT ONCE!



WOOF! WOOF! WOOF! AND SIMILAR WOLF-TYPE EXPRESSIONS!

LET'S FACE IT! YOU'RE A PRETTY PUNK HOWLER, AND SCRATCHING MY BACK ON TREES WILL NEVER REPLACE NIGHT BASEBALL!



SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

HOWWWLLLLL!!

YOU MUST FEEL THE RED BLOOD OF YOUR ANCESTORS!



ANCESTORS, NOTHING! IT'S THESE RED AN-CESTORS COURSEING THROUGH MY FRAGILE FUR! YIPE!



LET'S FACE IT, HOKEY! A COUPLE OF SOFTIES LIKE US WILL NEVER SURVIVE TWO DAYS OUT HERE!

NOW IT'S MY TURN TO GIVE YOU A PEP TALK! WE'VE GOT TO STAY OUT HERE AND PROVE TO THE RANGER THAT WE'RE NOT THE MARSHMALLOWS HE SAID WE WERE!



IT'S ONLY ONE HOUR UNTIL HOKEY AND YOGI'S TWO-DAY NON-TOURIST TORTURE TEST IS OVER, AND THE BOYS LOOK WORSE FOR THE WEAR...

ONE HOUR AND WE'LL HAVE MADE IT, YOGI! WE'LL HAVE PROVEN WE CAN MAKE IT ALONE!

RIGHT! TWO DAYS WITHOUT THE BAREST ESSENTIALS OF LIFE... TOURISTS AND HANDOUTS!



MEANWHILE...

BAH! A MAN COMES OUT TO ENJOY NATURE AND HE GETS BOTHERED BY A BUNCH OF BEGGING BEARS! ALL THE ANIMALS AROUND HERE ARE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING FOR NOTHING!

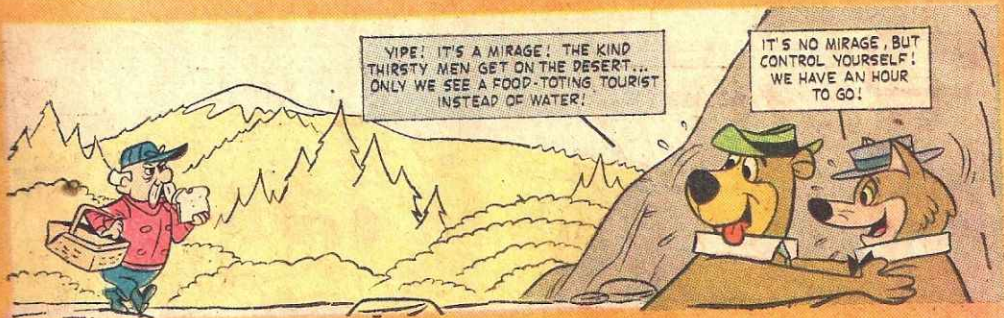


THAT'S WHY I PUSHED ON TO THIS REMOTE, OFF-THE-TRAIL SECTION!



YIPE! IT'S A MIRAGE! THE KIND THIRSTY MEN GET ON THE DESERT... ONLY WE SEE A FOOD-TOTING TOURIST INSTEAD OF WATER!

IT'S NO MIRAGE, BUT CONTROL YOURSELF! WE HAVE AN HOUR TO GO!



HMPH! TWO MORE! AND THEY LOOK LIKE THE MOOCHING TYPE! WELL, THEY BETTER NOT ASK ME FOR ANYTHING!



URK! I CAN'T BEAR TO WATCH!

I'LL HOLD MY HANDS OVER YOUR EYES THE FIRST HALF-HOUR, AND YOU HOLD YOURS OVER MINE THE SECOND!

MUNCH! MUNCH! MUNCH!



ONE HOUR LATER...

THAT'S IT! WE MADE IT! NOW LET'S START THE GOODY GRABBING!

HOLD ON A MINUTE, BOYS!
I WANT TO GIVE YOU
SOMETHING!



I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE OVER AN
HOUR, AND YOU DIDN'T BOTHER ME
ONCE! I CONSIDER THAT ADMIRABLE
AFTER WHAT I'VE SEEN AROUND HERE!



HERE'S A HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR EACH OF
YOU! LET IT NEVER BE SAID THAT CYRUS
MUCHMONEY DOESN'T REWARD INTEGRITY!



MINUTES
LATER...

WE MADE IT! FORTY-EIGHT
HOURS ON OUR OWN! AND WE
WERE EVEN REWARDED FOR IT!

NICE
GOING,
BOYS!



NOW THAT YOU'VE PROVED YOU CAN BE
INDEPENDENT, I HOPE YOU'LL GO ON DOING
THINGS FOR YOURSELF!

WE HAVE A BETTER IDEA!



So...

HEY-HEY-HEY! TWO HUNDRED
BUCKS BUYS A LOT OF
BUTLERING!

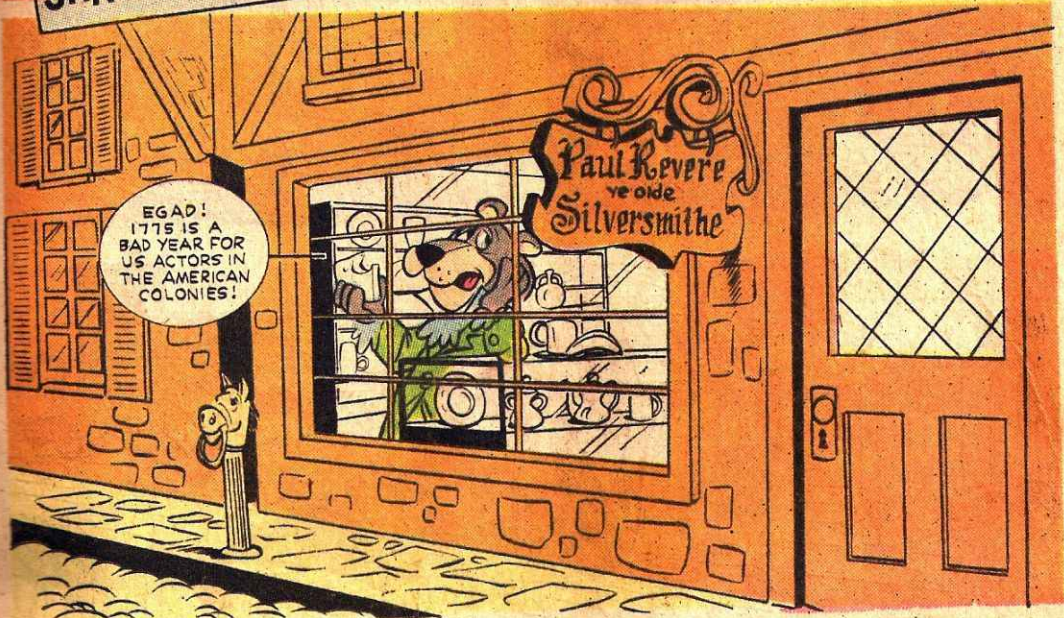
(SIGH) LET'S FACE IT, THE ONLY
WILDLIFE AROUND HERE IS THE
TOURISTS' KIDS!

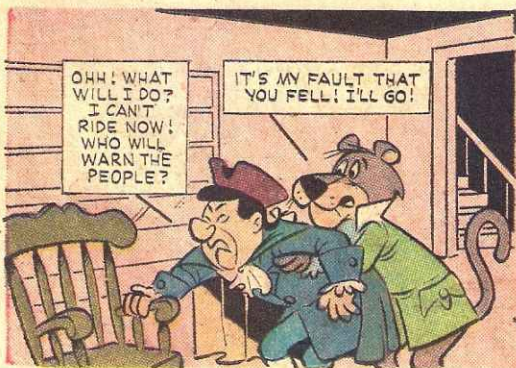
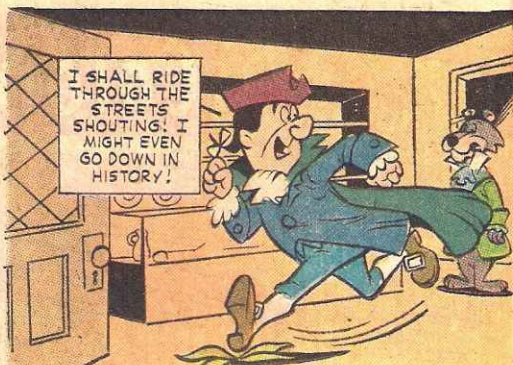


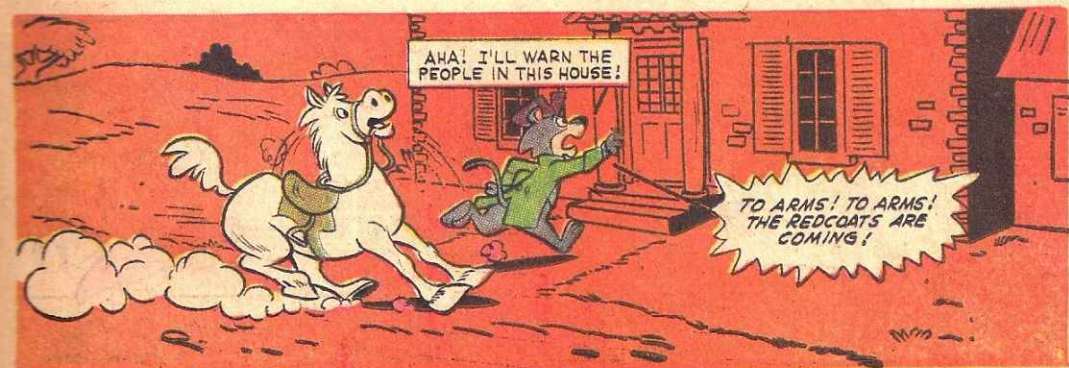
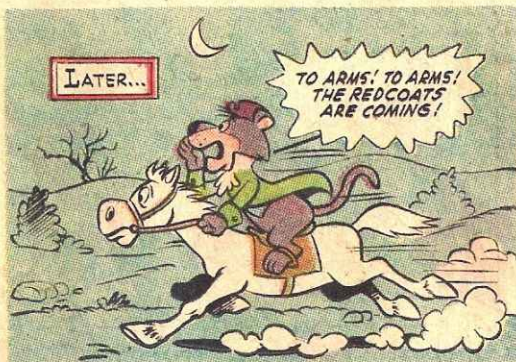
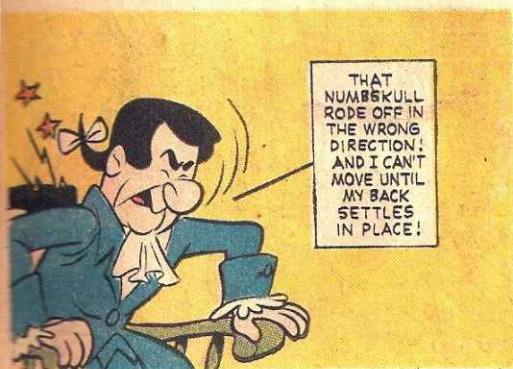
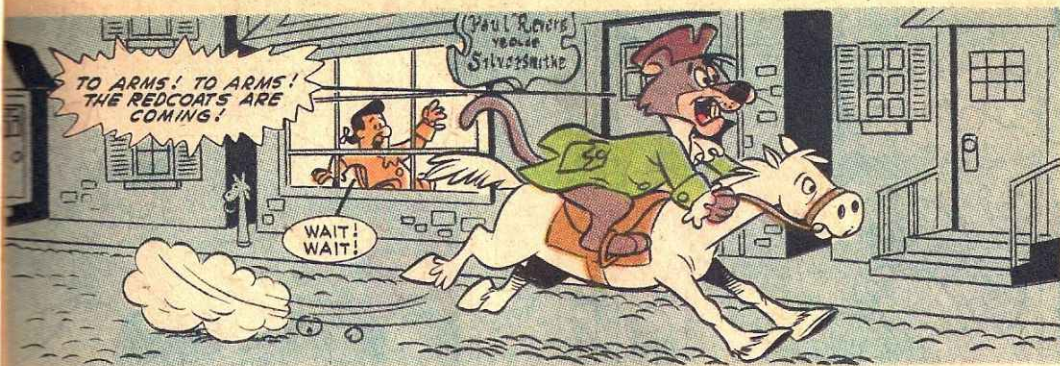
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Hanna-Barbera
SNAGGLEPUSS

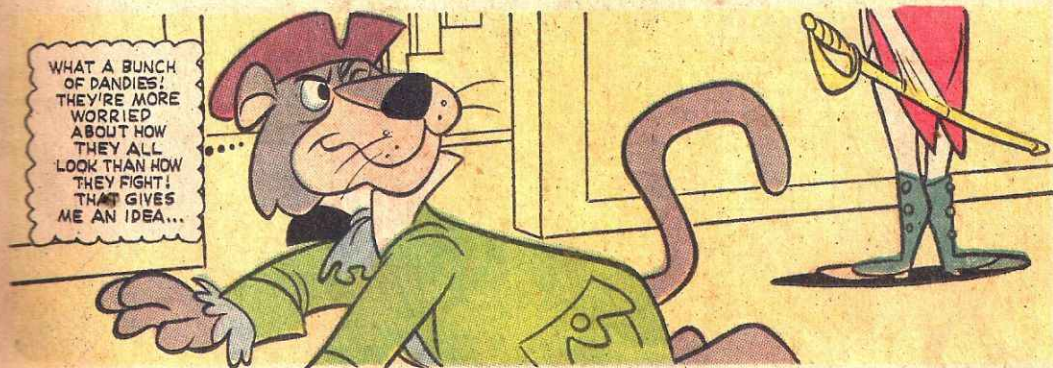
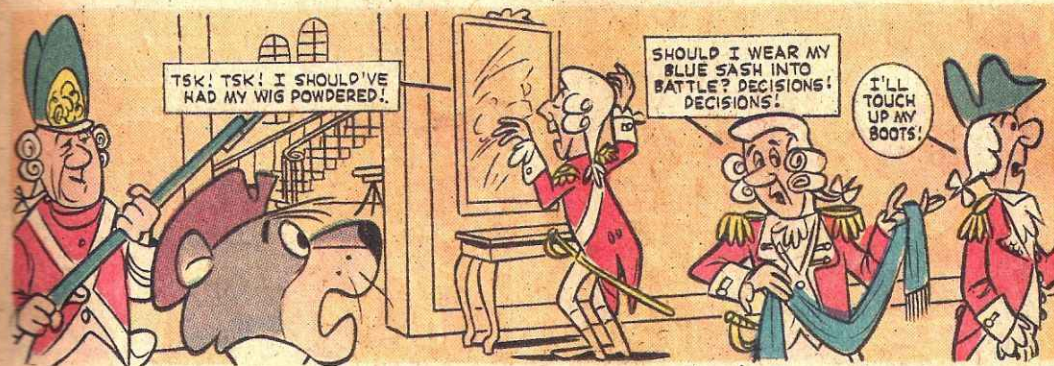
Colonial Conquest

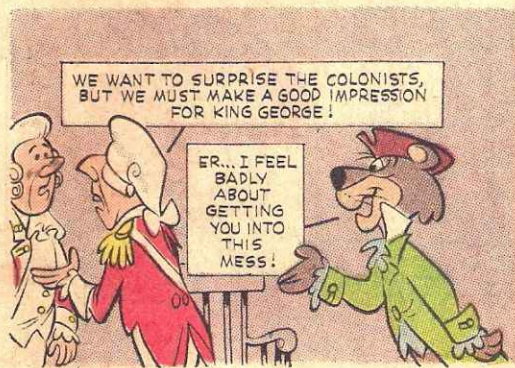
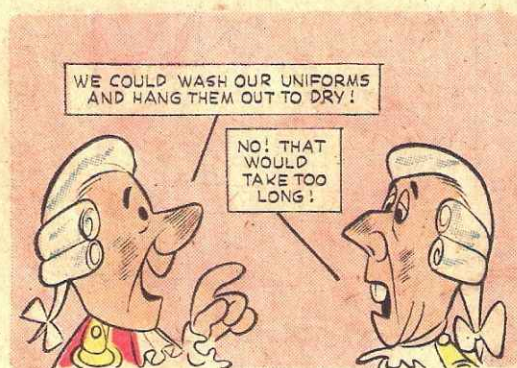


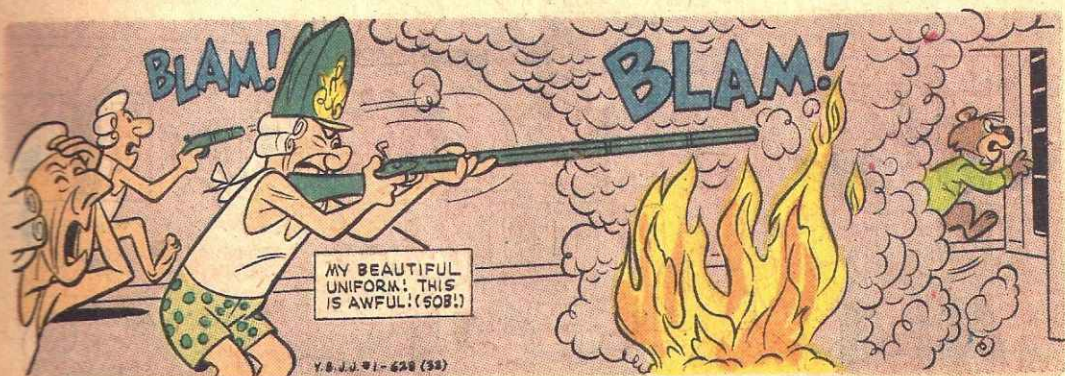


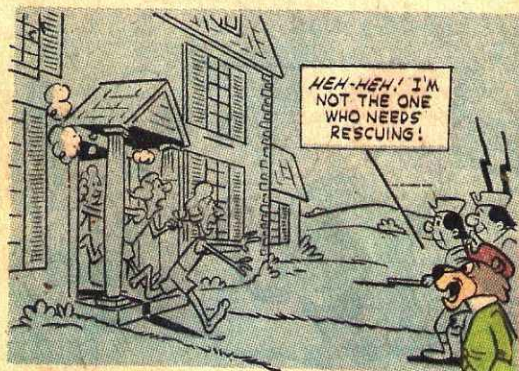












Hanna-Barbera
**YOGI
and CINDY**

Costume Capers

THE COSTUME PARTY AND BASKET BANQUET IS TONIGHT, AND YOGI STILL HASN'T ASKED ME! (SIGH!) I'VE ALREADY RENTED A COSTUME, TOO!

Annual
JELLYSTONE
COSTUME PARTY
GET YOUR
TICKETS NOW
FOR SATURDAY
NIGHT!



I BETTER RUSH HOME!
MAYBE HE'S LOOKING FOR
LITTLE OL' ME RIGHT NOW
... I HOPE!



MEANWHILE...

BOY, OH, BOY! I FINALLY GOT A
TICKET FOR THE PARTY TONIGHT!
THIS ENTITLES ME TO FREE
ADMISSION AND A BASKET OF
FOOD TO SPLIT WITH MY DATE!



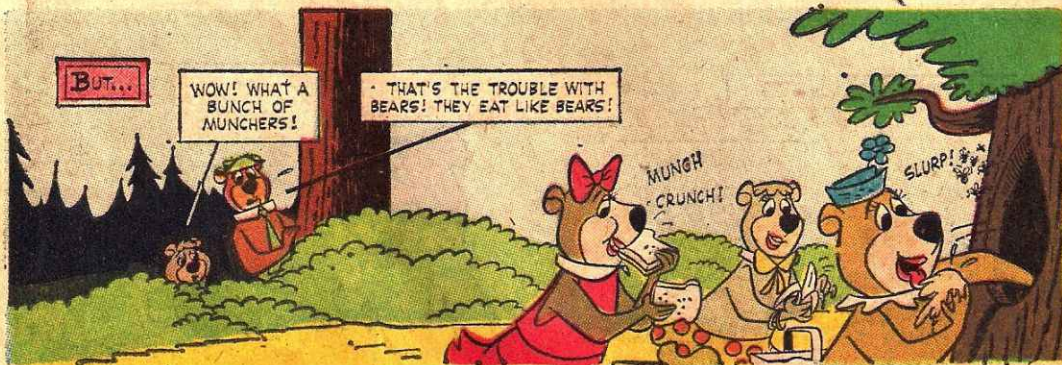
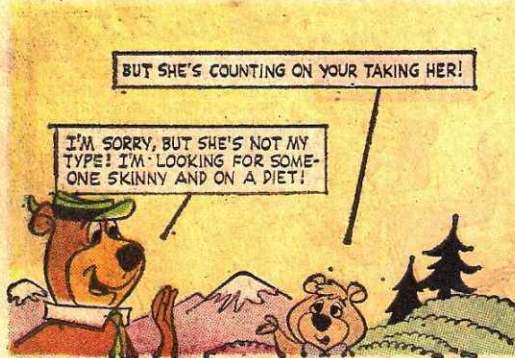
WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG, YOGI?

I WAS A LITTLE SLOW
IN RAISING THE DOUGH!
NOW I'M GOING TO
RUSH RIGHT OVER AND
ASK CINDY BEAR TO
GO WITH ME!



YOU KNOW, IT'S TOO BAD YOU
HAVE TO HAVE A DATE FOR
THIS THING! I WOULDN'T
MIND TACKLING THAT BASKET
OF GOODIES ALONE!

GEE, YOGI, WHAT
A PIG!



DOGGONE! IF I COULD ONLY FIND
A REAL TINY-TYPE BEAR...ONE
WHO WOULD EAT LIKE A BIRD!

TOO BAD! I'M
THE SMALLEST
BEAR IN THE PARK!

VIPPEE! THAT'S IT! YOU CAN
BE MY DATE! I CAN CONTROL
YOU IF YOU TRY TO EAT TOO MUCH!

I'VE GOT A
BIG-G-G
MOUTH!

BUT, YOGI, I'M NOT A GIRL! IF YOU DATE
ME, PEOPLE WILL LAUGH AT US!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THIS IS
A COSTUME PARTY. ISN'T IT?

SO, YOU'LL WEAR A FEMININE-TYPE COSTUME, AND
NOBODY WILL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE! NOW, LET'S
GET BACK TO THE CAVE, GET SOME LOOT, AND
SCOOT INTO TOWN TO RENT SOME COSTUMES!

HI,
Y'ALL!

SINCE YOGI HASN'T INVITED ME YET,
I'LL TAKE MATTERS INTO MY OWN
HANDS AND DROP A FEW SUBTLE HINTS!

(ULP!) HI,
CINDY!

IT SURE IS A NICE DAY FOR
A LITTLE OL' PARTY!

I JUST LOVE TO DRESS
UP IN A COSTUME!

WHAT ARE Y'ALL
DOING TONIGHT?

I DON'T KNOW! IT
KINDA LOOKS LIKE RAIN!

I THINK IT'S
SORT OF SILLY!

ERM, NOTHING!
I'LL TURN IN
EARLY, I GUESS!





SO! THAT TWO-TIMING TEDDY IS GOING TO THE COSTUME PARTY AFTER ALL! HE'S PROBABLY TAKING SOMEONE ELSE AND DIDN'T WANT TO TELL ME!

I CAN'T WAIT TO TRY THIS COSTUME ON!

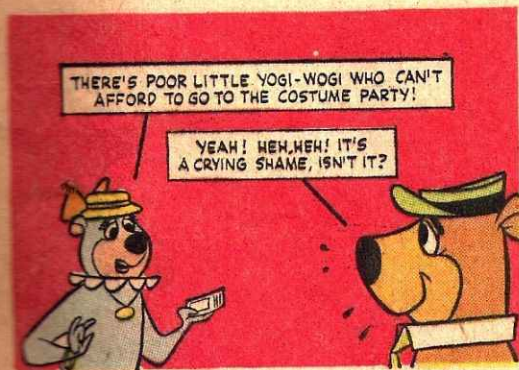


GRRR! I'M GOING TO GIVE HIM A PIECE OF MY LITTLE OL' MIND! I EVEN BOUGHT A TICKET!



UH-OH, YOGI! HERE COMES CINDY AGAIN!

YIPE! I BETTER HIDE THESE DUDES, BUD!



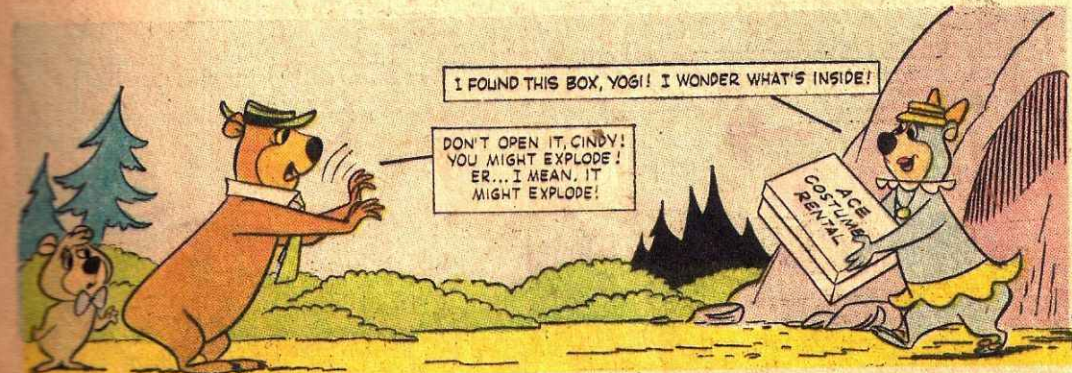
THERE'S POOR LITTLE YOGI-WOGI WHO CAN'T AFFORD TO GO TO THE COSTUME PARTY!

YEAH! HEH, HEH! IT'S A CRYING SHAME, ISN'T IT?



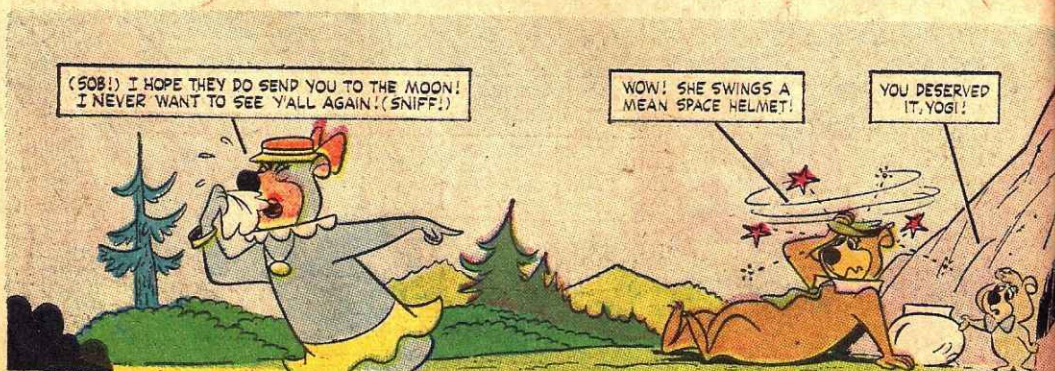
MIND IF I LOOK AROUND INSIDE YOUR CAVE?

NO! ER... I MEAN, YES! ER.... I DON'T KNOW WHAT I MEAN!

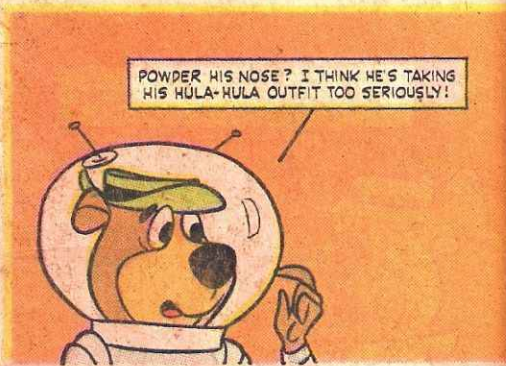


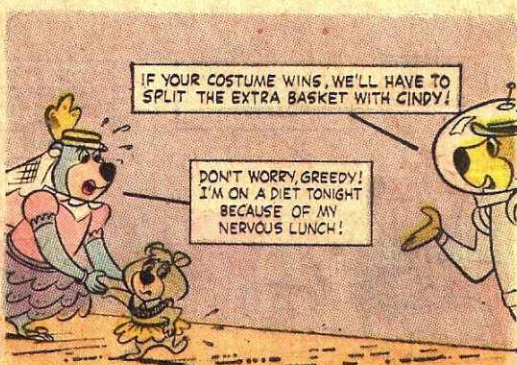
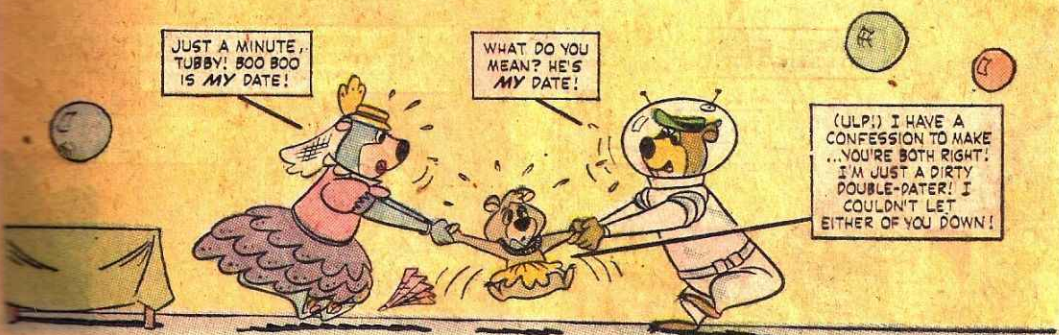
I FOUND THIS BOX, YOGI! I WONDER WHAT'S INSIDE!

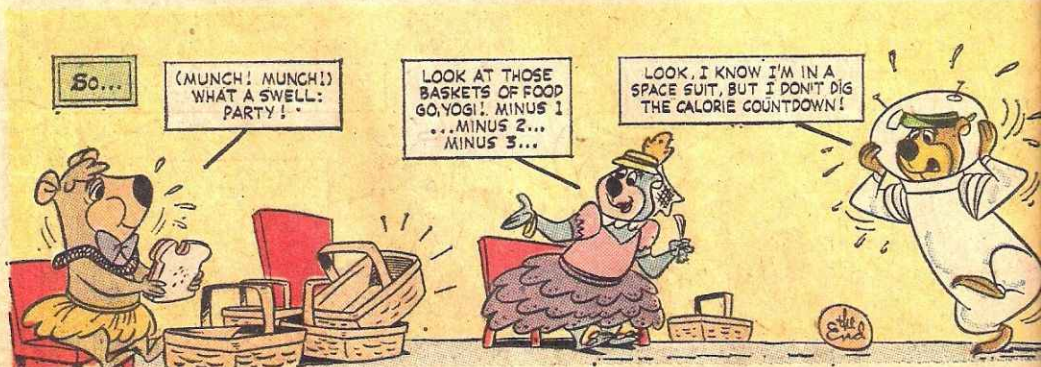
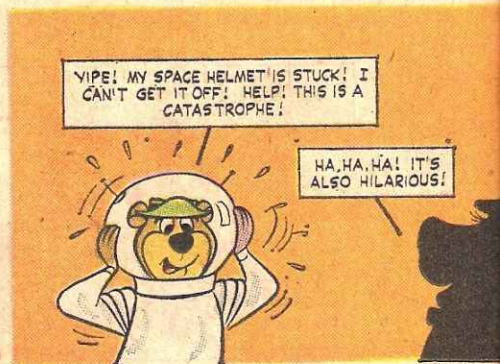
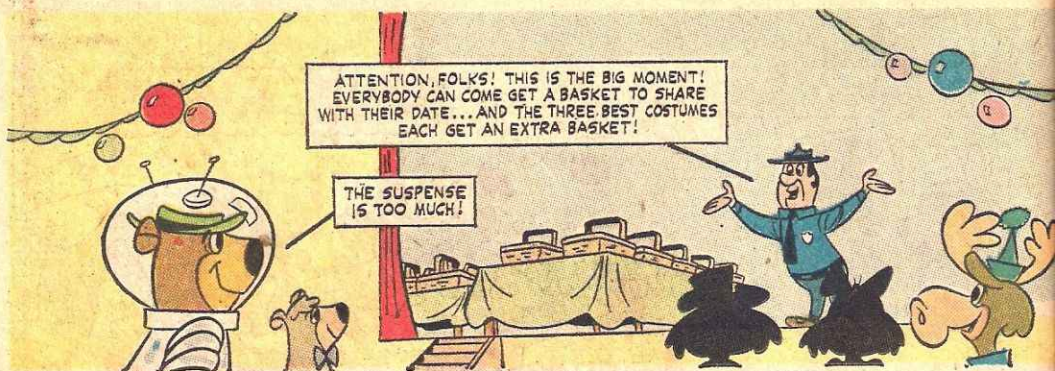
DON'T OPEN IT, CINDY! YOU MIGHT EXPLODE! ER... I MEAN, IT MIGHT EXPLODE!











the BUNNY BUNGLE



T. Tankhead Turtle and his little pal Teeny were scouting for berries one day, when a baby bunny hopped out of a nearby bush.

"Hi, fellows," he greeted the turtles. "I'm Bennie the Bunny, and I'm off to the forest to seek adventure and fun."

"You shouldn't go alone. The forest is a dangerous place," said T. Tankhead. "You might meet Wily Wolf or Terrible Tiger, and you'd be a tasty morsel for them."

"They are very rough characters," Teeny added. "We dodge them ourselves."

"Ho, ho," squeaked Bennie, "they won't bother me. I can take care of myself."

"Oh, brother! He's really in for it," exclaimed Teeny, as Bennie hopped away. "We should follow him, Tank. He needs help."

After a bit of traveling, Teeny cried in alarm. "Look ahead. That's Wily Wolf. He's hiding behind that boulder just waiting for Bennie to come along."

"Oh, my," cried T. Tankhead. "Let's take a short cut and see what we can do."

Cautiously, the pair circled around the rabbit and came up behind the hiding wolf.

"What are you doing, Wily?" asked T. Tankhead. "You aren't waiting to pounce on a poor helpless baby rabbit, are you?"

"Well...er...no," stammered Wily. "I'm just waiting for a friend."

"See that you do," said Teeny. "After all, it wouldn't do for all the forest animals to learn that you picked on a defenseless baby bunny. You'd look like a coward."

"Heh, heh, you're right," agreed Wily. "I would never do a thing like that."

Teeny and Tank continued following Bennie on his search for adventure. Presently, they spotted Terrible Tiger on the limb of a

fallen tree. He was waiting to spring upon Bennie, who was hopping up the hill. Again, Teeny and Tank got ahead of the rabbit by taking a short cut through the brush.

"Hello, Terrible Tiger," called T. Tankhead. "You aren't waiting to pounce on a poor little helpless rabbit, are you?"

"What business is it of yours?" growled Terrible Tiger.

"Oh, none. We just thought you wouldn't want it to get around that a big strong fellow like you picked on baby animals."

"Oh," hesitated Terrible Tiger. "Well, you two aren't babies. So get ready for a fight, because here I come."

Pulling their legs, heads, and tails inside their shells, Teeny and T. Tankhead waited for the tiger to strike.

"RRAGGGHH!" growled Terrible Tiger, as he pounced on the two turtle friends.

Terrible's attack was so violent that it sent the two turtles into a spinning slide that took them down the hill toward the river-side. SPLASH! They hurtled into the water, safely out of Terrible's reach.

"That was a narrow escape," said Teeny.

"I know," replied T. Tankhead, "and all because of that silly baby bunny."

Just then, Bennie came hopping by.

"Hi, fellows," he called. "I thought you said this forest was dangerous. Well, I've just walked through it and nothing at all happened. I'm going home."

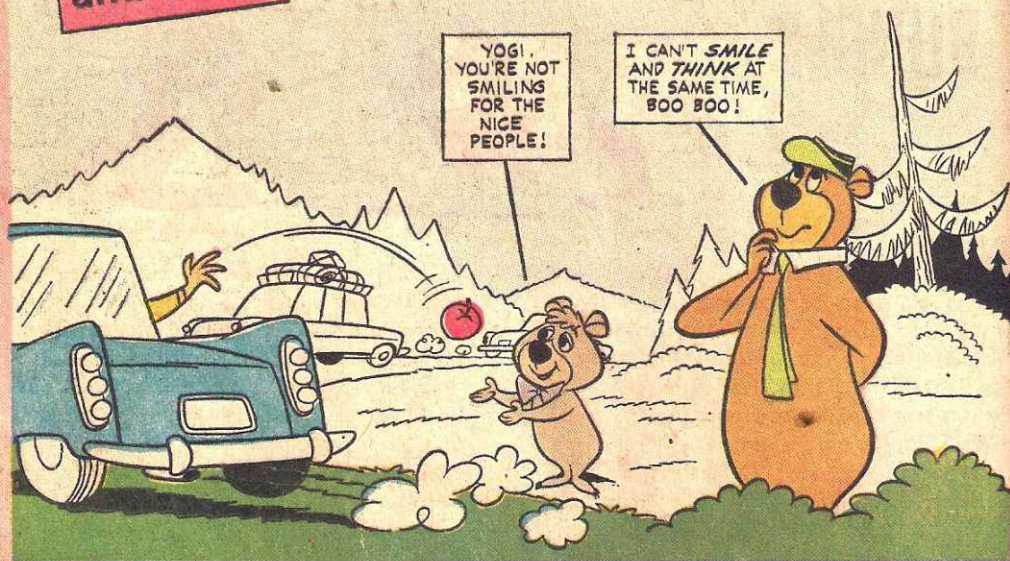
"Will you be back soon?" asked Teeny.

"Of course not," said Bennie. "I have more excitement at home. I'm happy there."

"Thank goodness for that," T. Tankhead whispered to Teeny. "I don't like being a bodyguard for a bungling baby bunny."

Hanna-Barbera
**AUGIE
and YOGI**

Big Burg Bugaboo



BUT, UPON ENTERING CIVILIZED THOROUGHFARES...

THESE TOWN TRAILS ARE TOO CONFUSING
FOR A COUNTRY BEAR TO FOLLOW!



AND JUST A SCANT
SKID-MARK AWAY...

HALP! HALP!

THAT VOICE...I'D KNOW
IT ANYWHERE!



YOGI
BEAR!
WHAT
ARE
YOU
DOING
HERE?

AHEAD

1ST ST.

2ND ST.

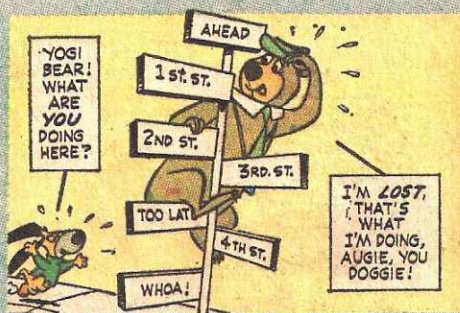
3RD ST.

TOO LATE

4TH ST.

WHOA!

I'M LOST,
THAT'S
WHAT
I'M DOING,
AUGIE, YOU
DOGGIE!



BUT I CAME TO SEE THE
CITY SIGHTS!

THEN FOLLOW ME!
I KNOW THE TOWN
LIKE THE PAD OF
MY PAW!



NOW, AT THE NEXT CORNER, TURN RIGHT, AND...

WHOA, WEE GUIDE! I
WANNA SNAP-SHOOT
THIS SIGHT FIRST!

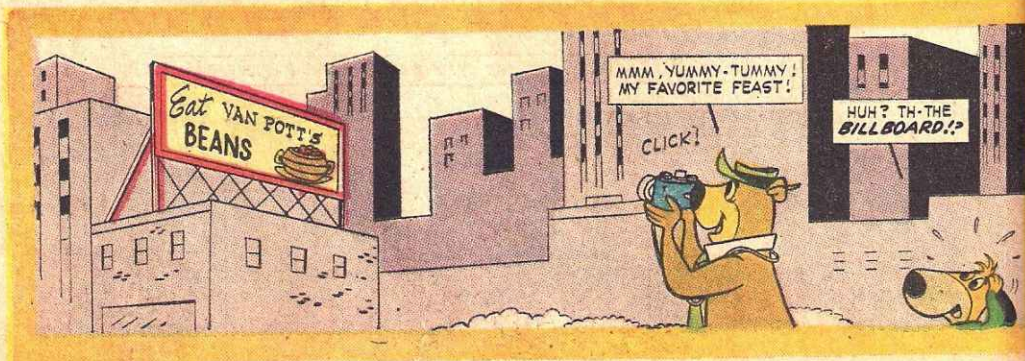
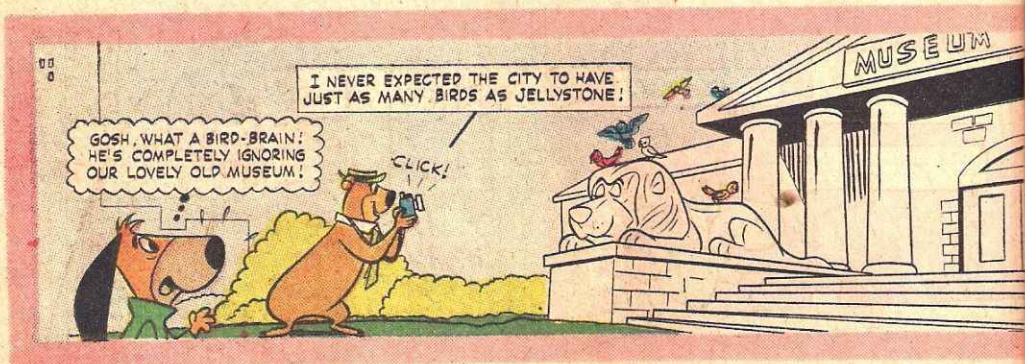


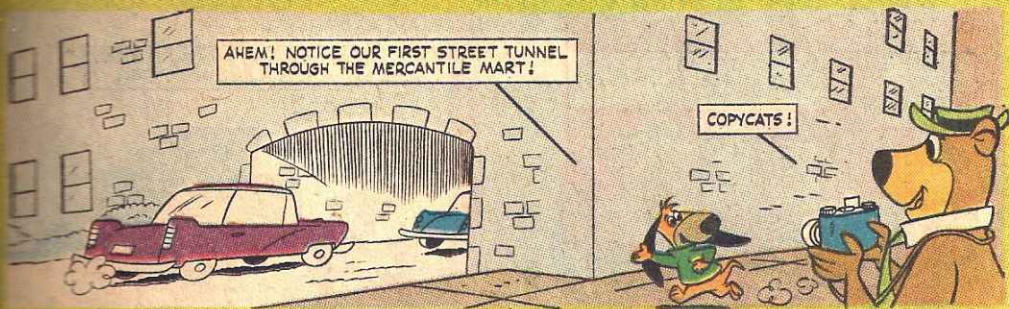
HUH? BUT, YOGI... THAT'S THE CITY DUMP YOU'RE PHOTOGRAPHING!

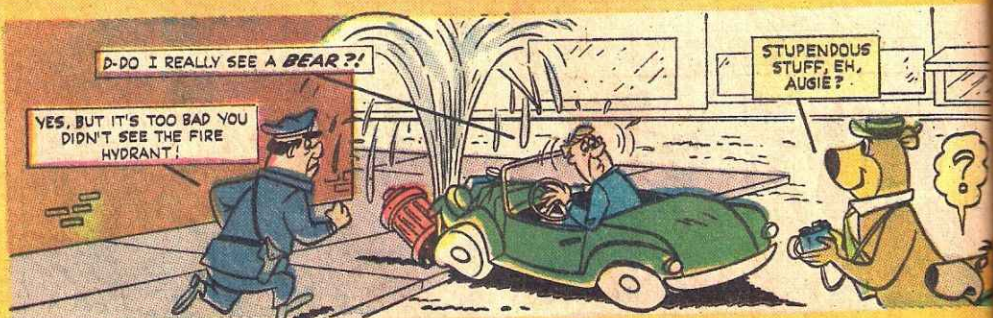
HEY-HEY-HEY... DON'T I KNOW IT! SURE BEATS THE
DAINTY LIL' DUMP WE HAVE AT JELLYSTONE!

CLICK!









THIS SHOOTS
JUST ABOUT
AS HIGH AS
OUR GEYSER AT
JELLYSTONE!

CLICK!

NOW WHERE
TO, AUGIE?

FRANKLY, I'M
ABOUT TO
GIVE UP!

SAY, THAT'S CUTE
UP AHEAD!

HUH?

GOOD THING I BROUGHT
ALONG PLENTY OF
GOODIES, JUST IN CASE!

I GUESS THOSE FOLKS GOT
THE IDEA FROM US
JELLYSTONE BEARS!

OH-NO!

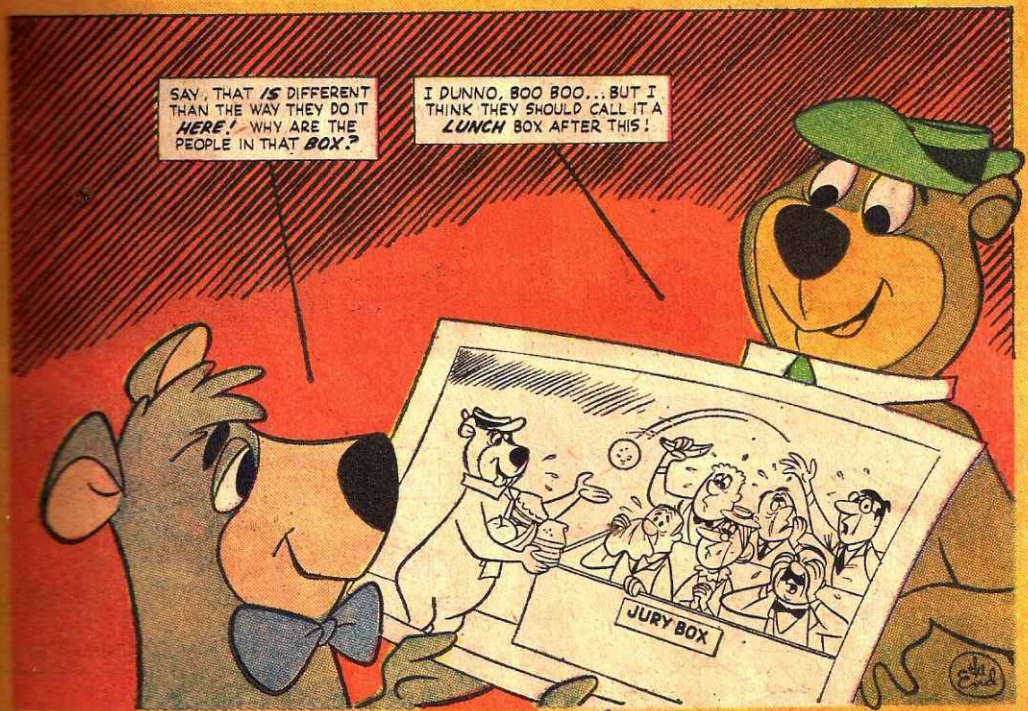
THOSE PEOPLE AREN'T WAITING FOR A HANDOUT...
THEY'RE WAITING FOR A BUS!

HEY! QUIT
THROWING
FOOD
AT US!

POLICE!

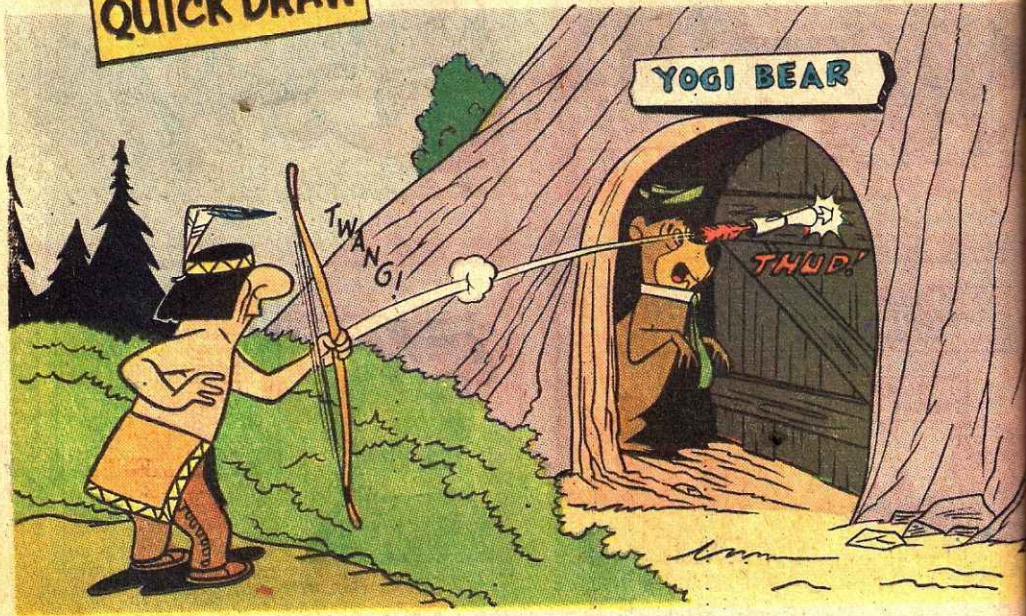
BONK! ☆





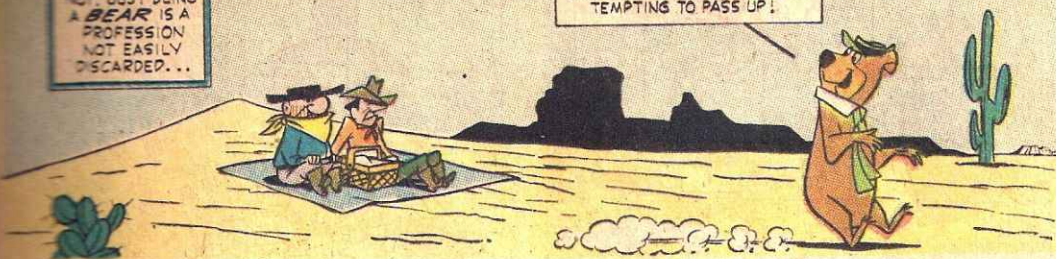
Hanna-Barbera
**YOGI and
QUICK DRAW**

Picnic Posse



BUT, DEPUTY OR NOT, JUST BEING A BEAR IS A PROFESSION NOT EASILY DISCARDED...

I'M ALMOST THERE, BUT THESE WESTERN PICNICKERS ARE TOO TEMPTING TO PASS UP!



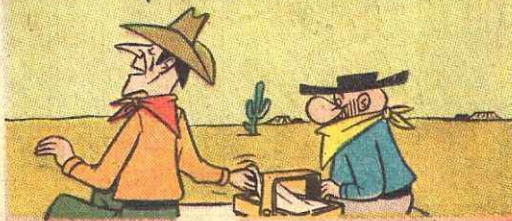
AND A PROFESSIONAL BEAR IS IMPOSSIBLE TO IGNORE...

H-HE'S TEARING MY HEART APART, SLIM!

HUMPH!



HARDENED HOMBRE THAT I AM, I CAN'T STAND TO SEE YOU SUFFER!



HERE...HAVE A NICE MEAL!

MAY YOUR BASKET BULGE FOREVER, FRIEND!



HUH? THIS SNACK SMACKS STRONGLY OF BLUE STEEL AND IVORY GRIPS!

CHOMP!

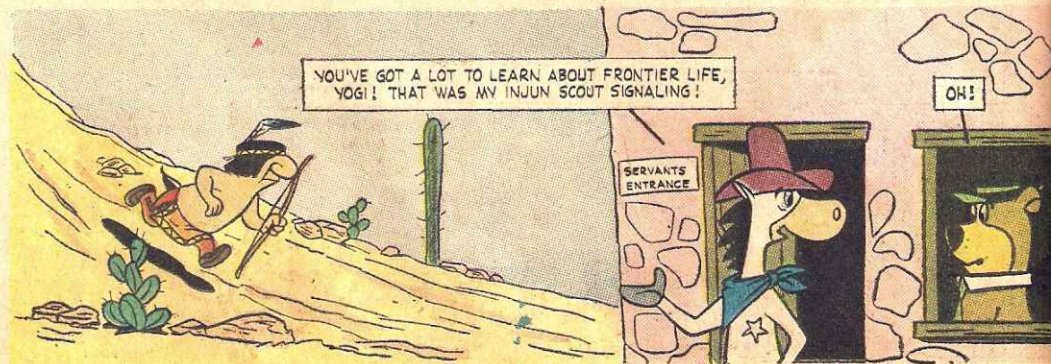
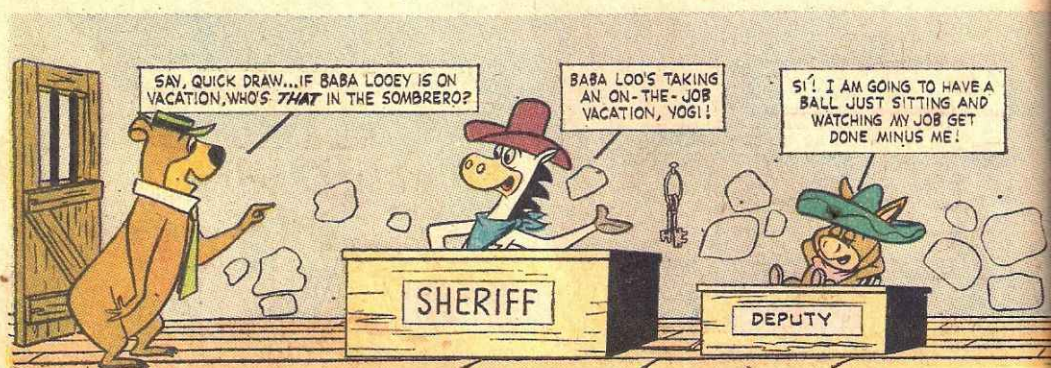
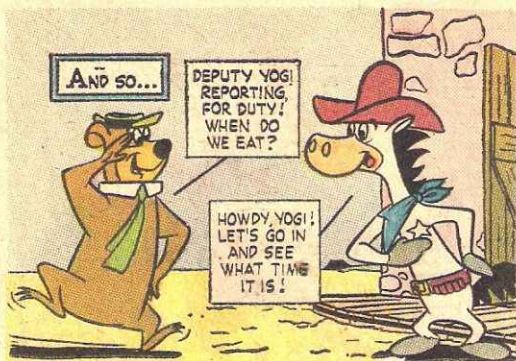


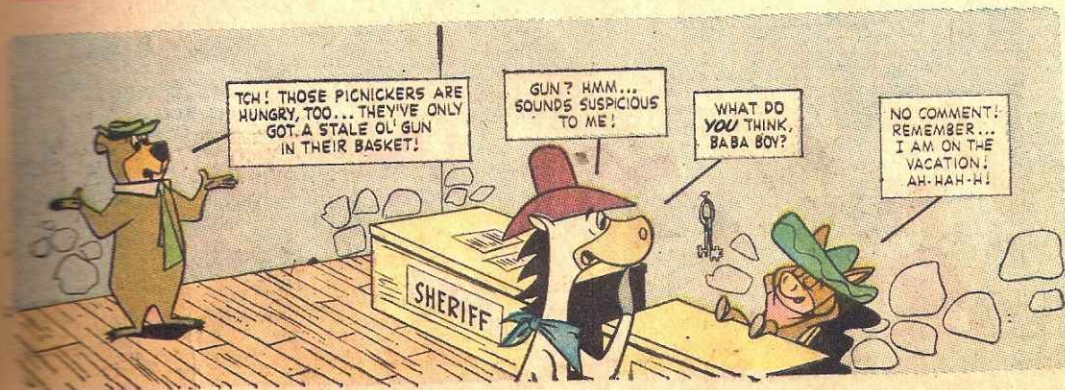
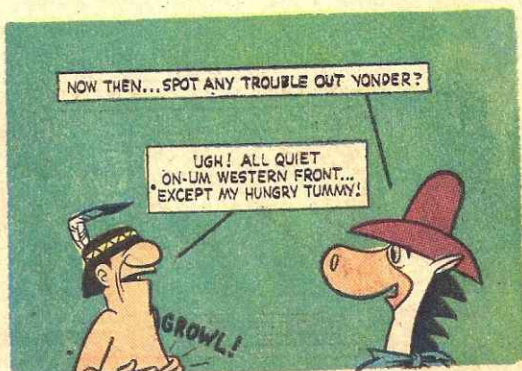
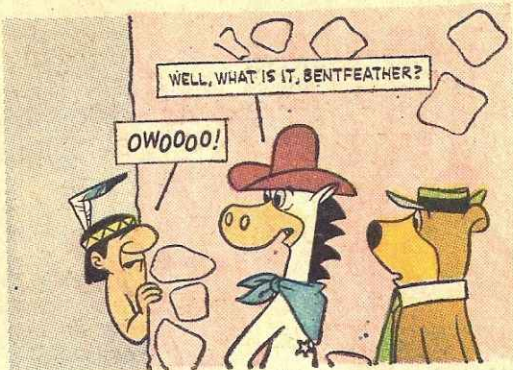
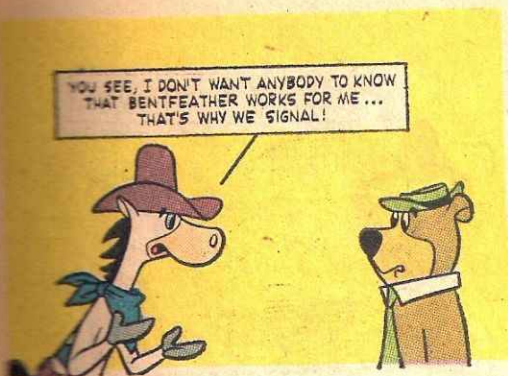
BAH! THAT WAS A DUMB STUNT!

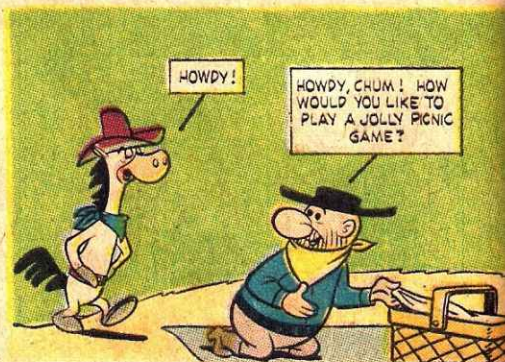
S-SORRY, SLIM! I JUST WASN'T THINKING!

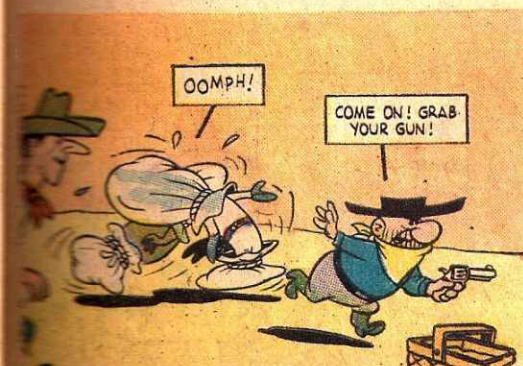
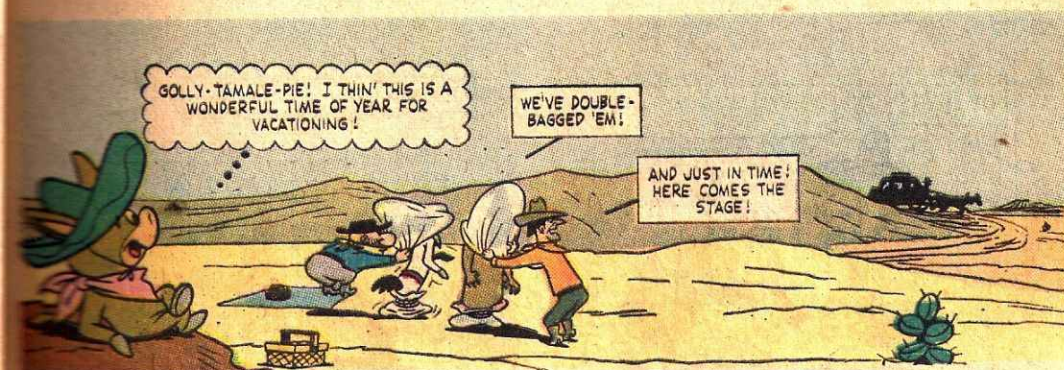
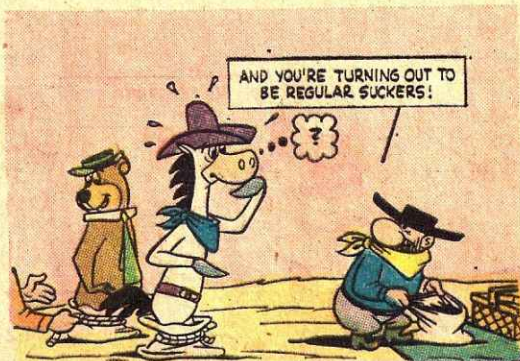
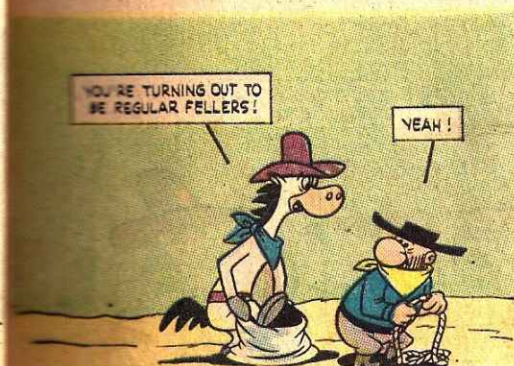
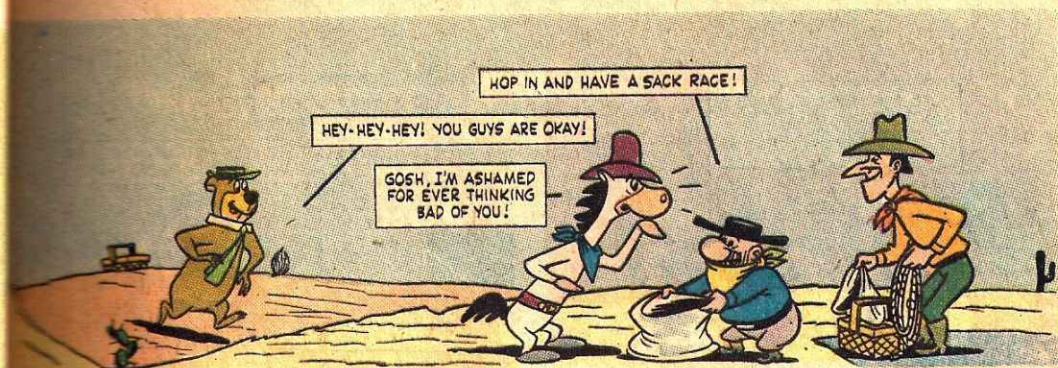
OH, WHAT YOU WESTERNERS WON'T DO TO GET NOTCHES ON YOUR GUNS!





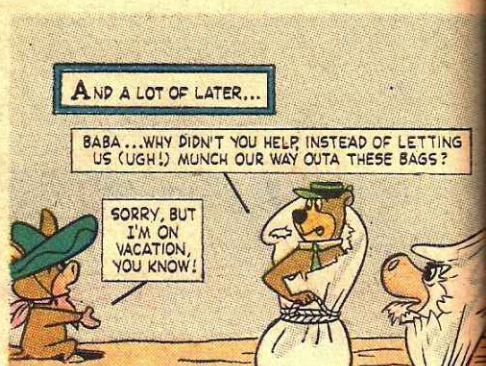








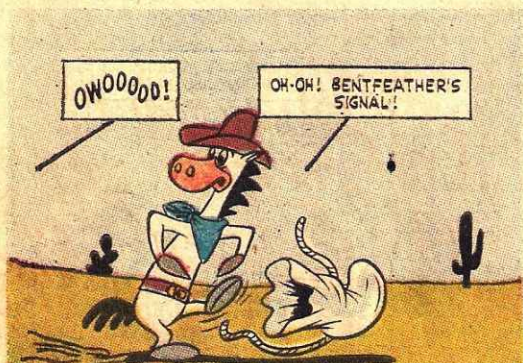
TCH! AND NOW THEY MAKE A GOOD GETAWAY WEETH THE MONEY BOX EEN THEIR BASKET!



AND A LOT OF LATER...

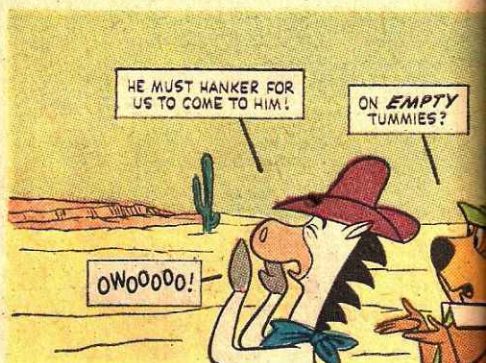
BABA...WHY DIDN'T YOU HELP INSTEAD OF LETTING US (UGH!) MUNCH OUR WAY OUTA THESE BAGS?

SORRY, BUT I'M ON VACATION, YOU KNOW!



OWOOOOO!

OH-OH! BENTFEATHER'S SIGNAL!



HE MUST HANKER FOR US TO COME TO HIM!

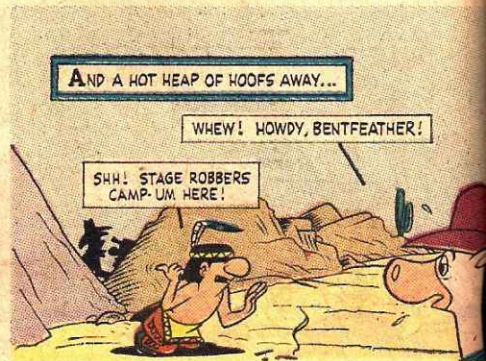
ON *EMPTY* TUMMIES?

OWOOOOO!



OWOOOOO!

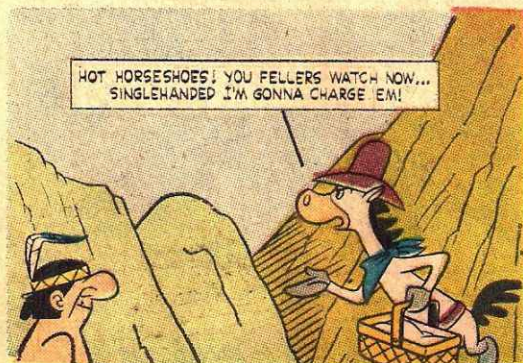
IT'S STILL NOT LUNCHTIME YET, YOGI!



AND A HOT HEAP OF HOOPS AWAY...

WHEW! HOWDY, BENTFEATHER!

SHH! STAGE ROBBERS CAMP-UM HERE!

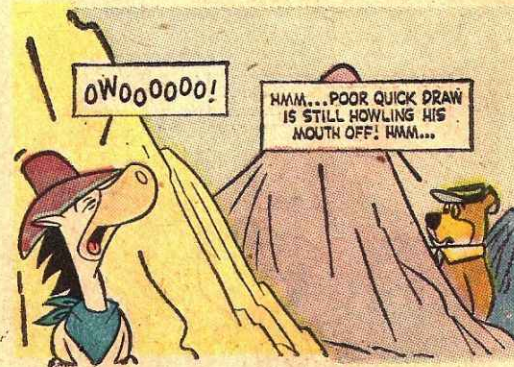
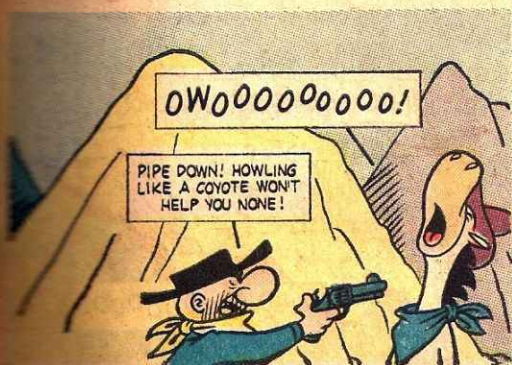
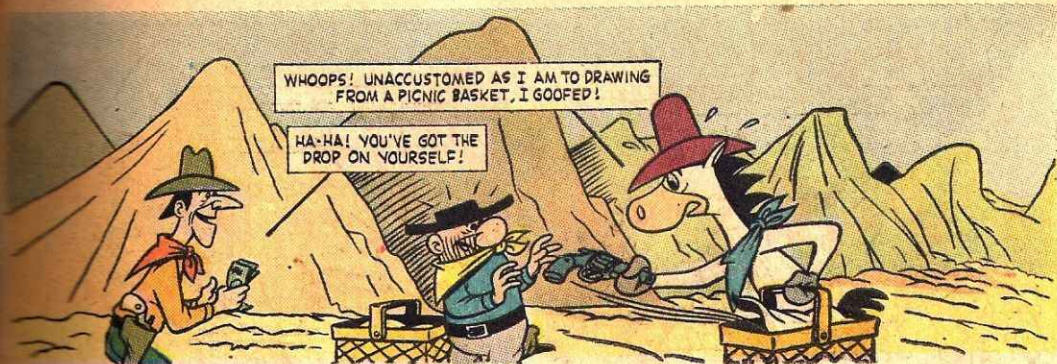


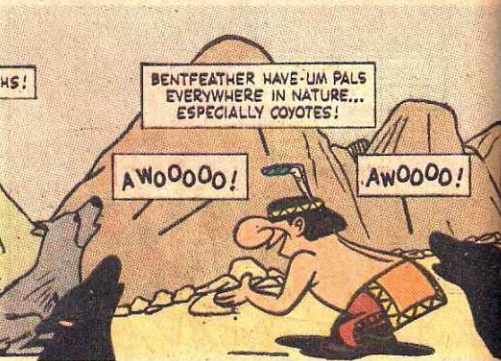
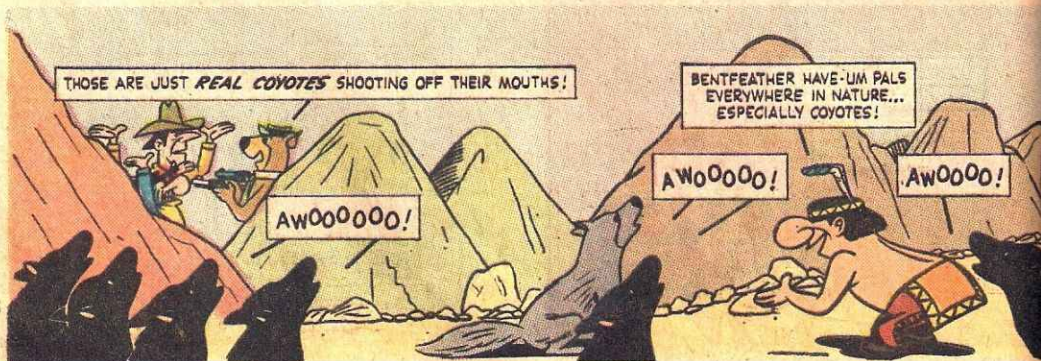
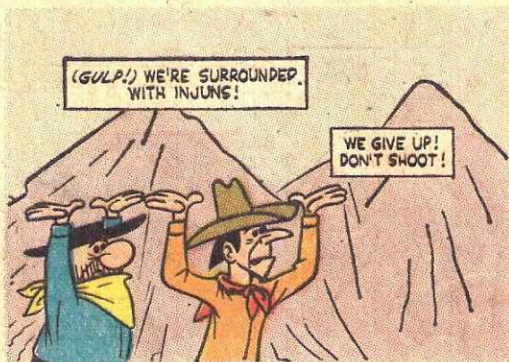
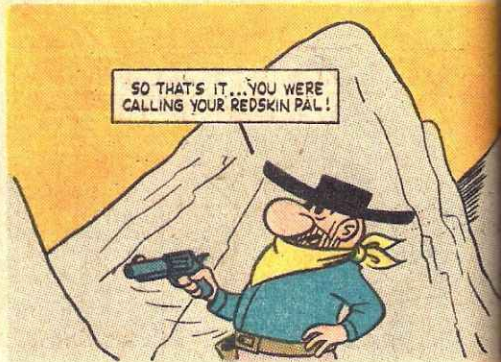
HOT HORSESHOES! YOU FELLERS WATCH NOW... SINGLEHANDED I'M GONNA CHARGE 'EM!

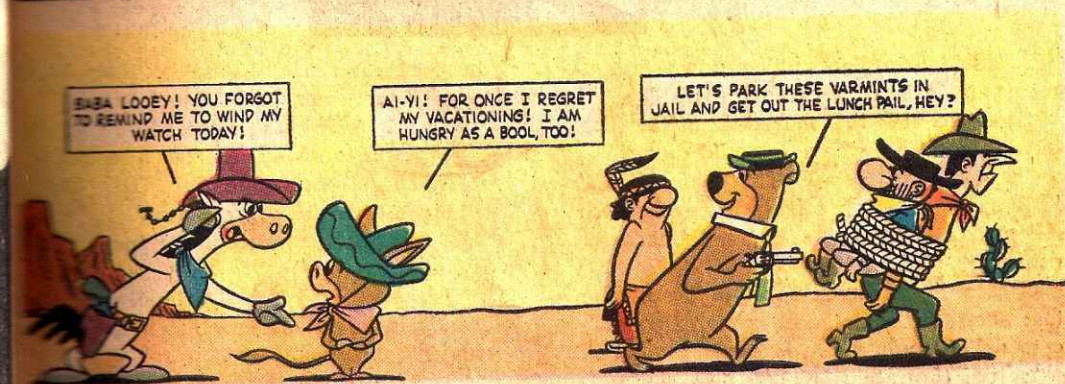


REACH FOR THE ROYAL BLUE ABOVE, BAD GUYS!

YIKES!







JUST DESSERTS



"Ah," said Top Cat, putting down the remains of a fish and smacking his lips. "I suggest we visit the back door of that fish diner often! That was a splendid dinner!"

"It sure was, Top Cat!" "Yeah, T. C.," "I'll say," all of his friends responded. All except Benny, who asked, "What's for dessert?"

"Dessert!" exclaimed Top Cat. "You mean that after that sumptuous supper, that delicate delight, you want dessert?"

"I just thought it would be nice," answered Benny.

"Hmm—you may be right," said Top Cat, running his tongue around his lips. "What shall it be? Custard pie? No. Ice cream? No—too rich. Ah—strawberry ice!"

"Perfect!" exclaimed Benny. "Let's have it, Top Cat, right now."

"Sure," answered Top Cat, "except that we don't have any."

"Aw," said Benny, his face falling.

"But we'll get it," finished Top Cat.

"But where, T. C.?" asked Choo Choo.

"Where? Where? Do you hear that bell approaching?" answered Top Cat. "Where, indeed, but from the ice-cream man. Come on, everyone."

"But, T. C.," Spook protested, as they all started off, "he said he'd clobber us good, if we ever bothered him again!"

"Oh, he was just having a bad day," reassured Top Cat. "He won't even remember."

"But you haven't any money," Fancy pointed out. "You're not going to swipe it?"

"Of course not, of course not," Top Cat replied. "You know I never swipe anything—I just take what I can get."

As Top Cat and his friends approached

the ice-cream man, he said, "Now, leave everything to me. You'll see."

The ice-cream man greeted Top Cat with a frown and growled, "Beat it, you guys!"

"Ah-ah-ah," cautioned Top Cat. "You're talking to customers, you know."

"Customers!" snorted the man. "Bah! Some customers!"

"Tsk, tsks," said Top Cat innocently. "By chance, is the Brite Humor Man in bad humor today?"

"Beat it, I said," repeated the man.

"You're forgetting something," taunted Top Cat cheerfully, wagging a finger. "Bright and polite, remember?"

"I just want to forget you!" shouted the ice-cream man.

"And I, sir," said Top Cat, drawing himself up, "just want to remind you that you now owe us a taste of your wares... free!" and he pointed to a sign on the side of the truck, which read:

THE BRITE HUMOR MAN
HE'S POLITE AND BRITE AS HE CAN BE
OR TASTE HIS WARES WITHOUT A FE

"You win," grumbled the man, opening his truck. "You'll get something free."

"See, fellows?" Top Cat said smugly. "It's easy when you know how."

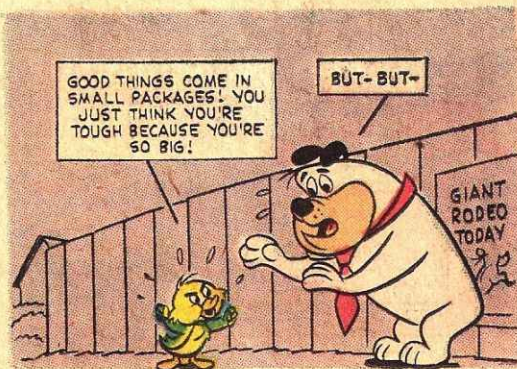
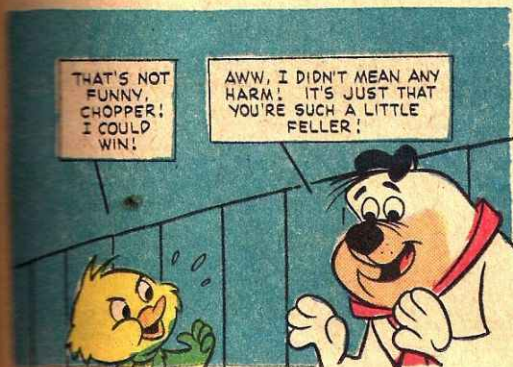
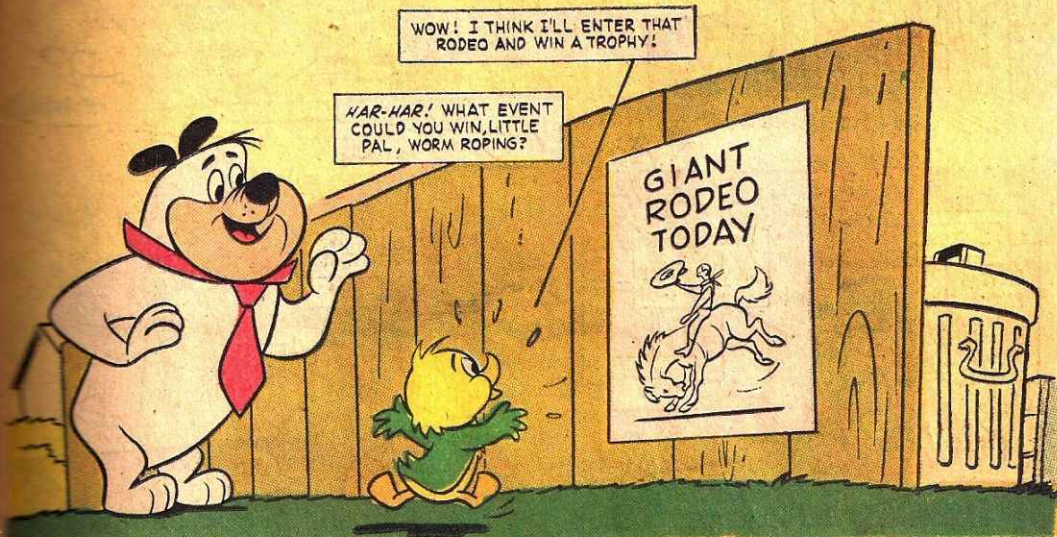
"Here it is!" shouted the ice-cream man as he tossed chunks of ice toward Top Cat. "That's all I've got left!"

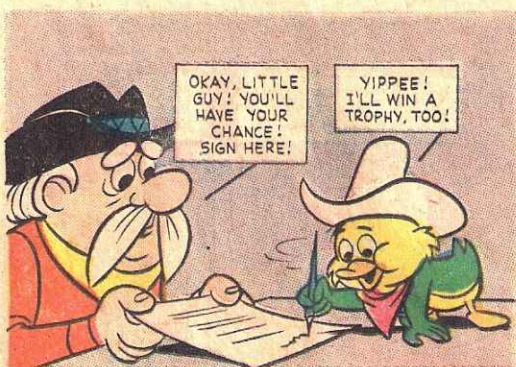
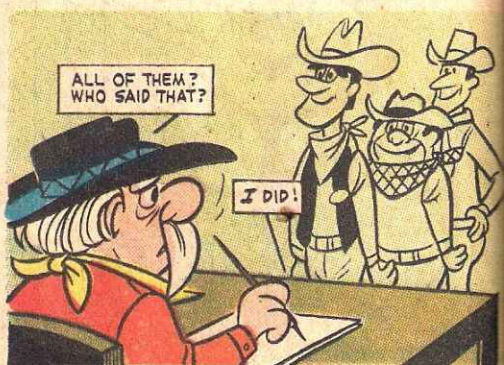
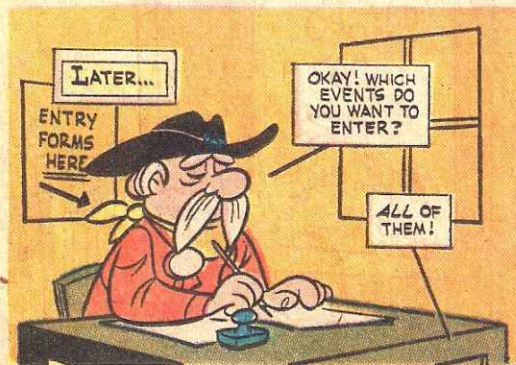
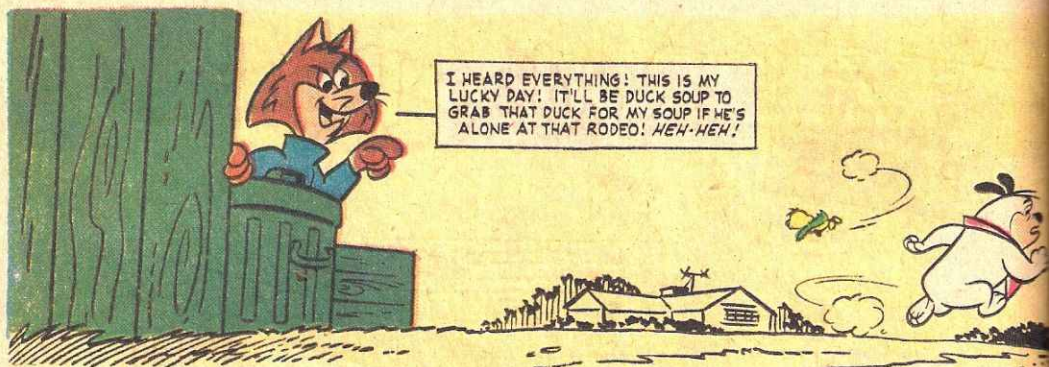
"Chunks of ice!" exclaimed Top Cat. "Fine dessert that is!"

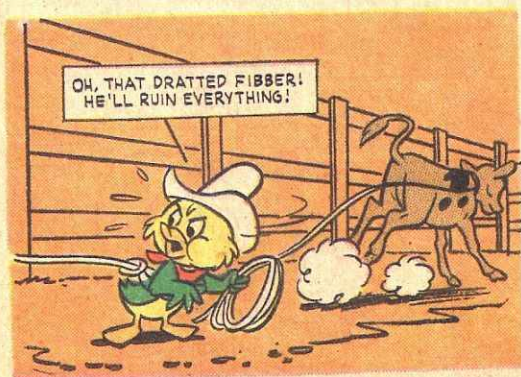
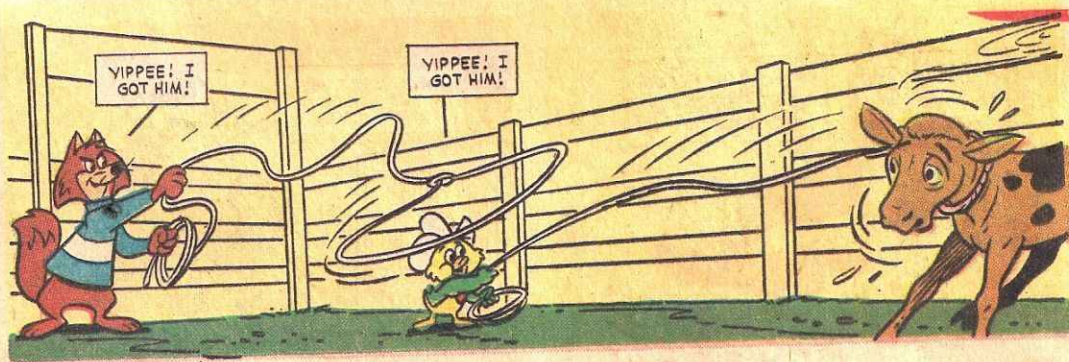
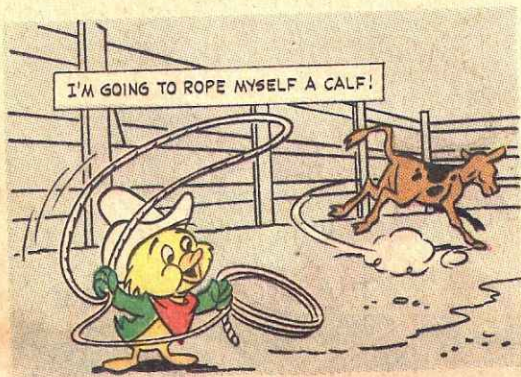
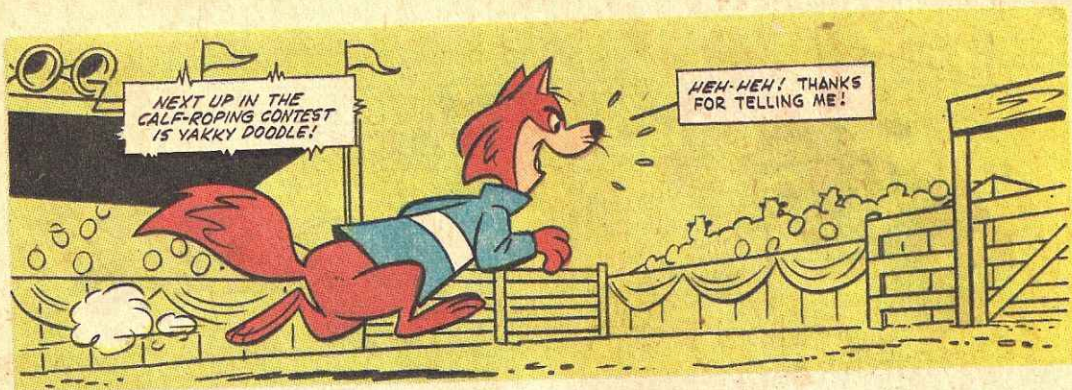
"I'd say it's your just desserts," laughed the ice-cream man, as he drove off, happy that, for once, he had managed to outwit the smartest cat of all... Top Cat, himself!

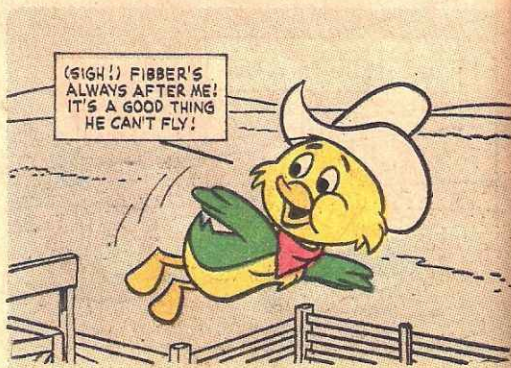
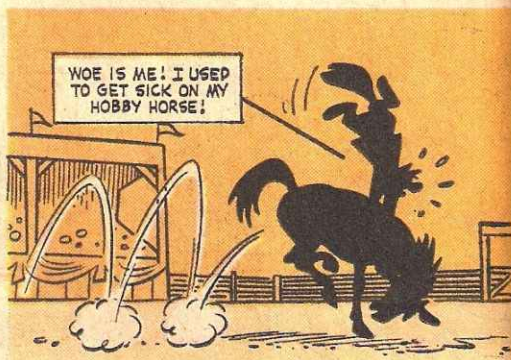
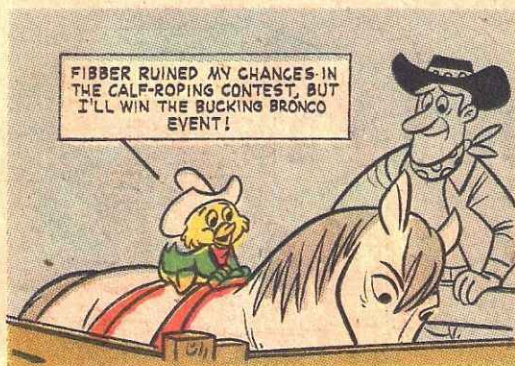
Hanna-Barbera
**YAKKY
DOODLE**

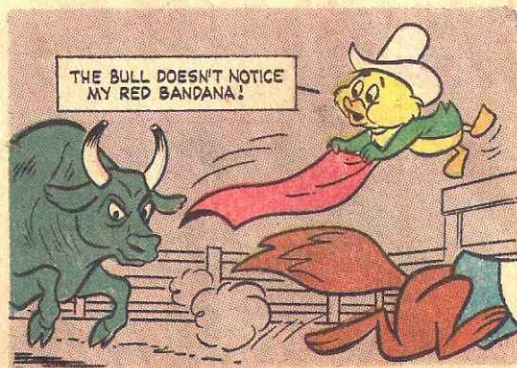
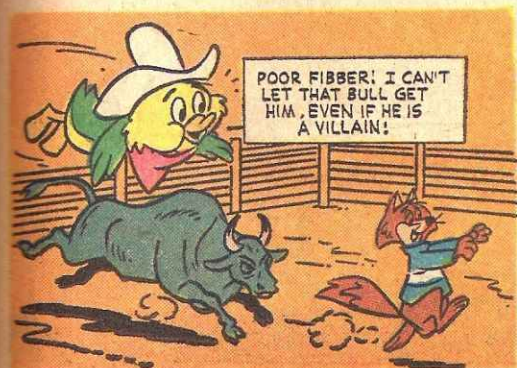
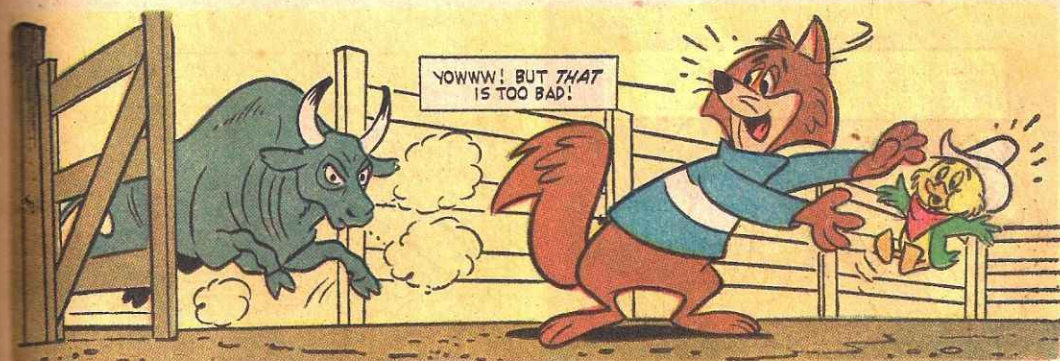
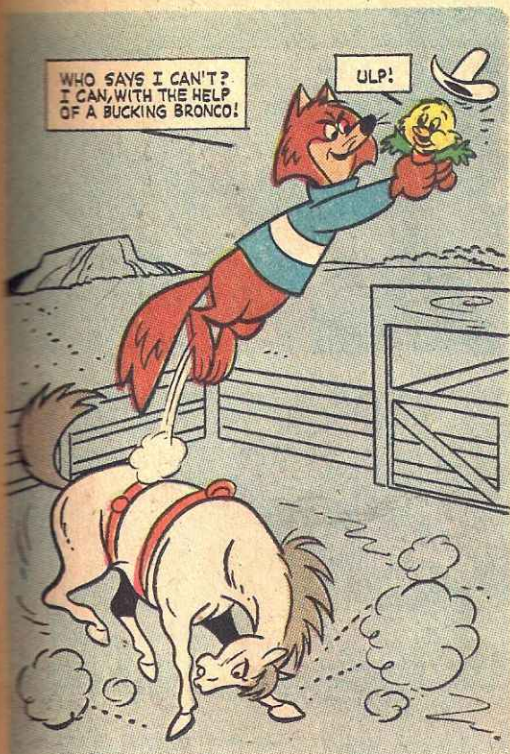
Rodeo Ruckus

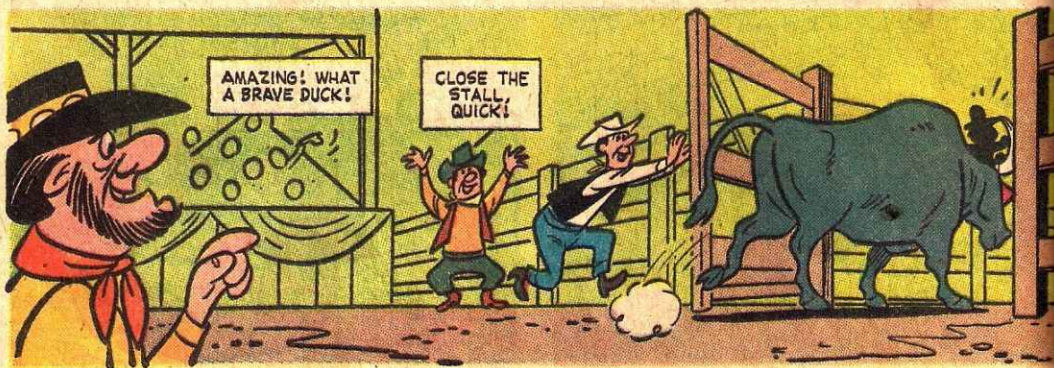






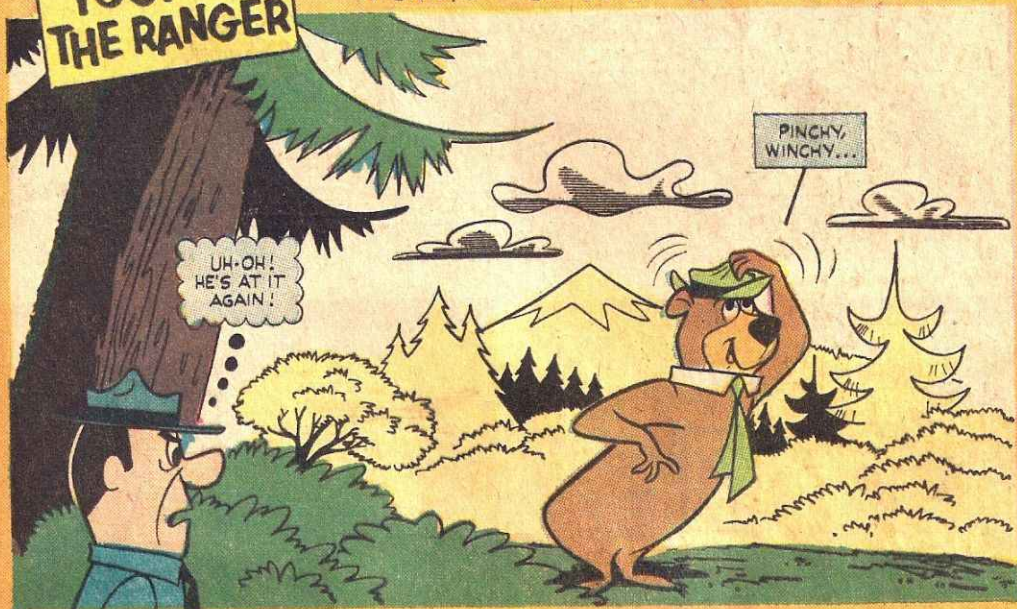






Hanna-Barbera
**YOGI and
THE RANGER**

This Hat for Hire



TWANGY,
WHANGY!



AND PRESTO! AREN'T I CUTE?

NOW CUT THAT OUT, YOGI!
YOU'RE IMPERSONATING ME!



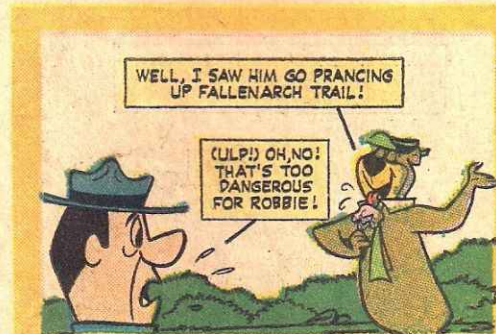
IT'S REALLY NOTHING PERSONAL...
I JUST LIKE *RANGER HATS*!
ANYHOW, YOU CAN'T MAKE ME STOP!

MAYBE NOT...

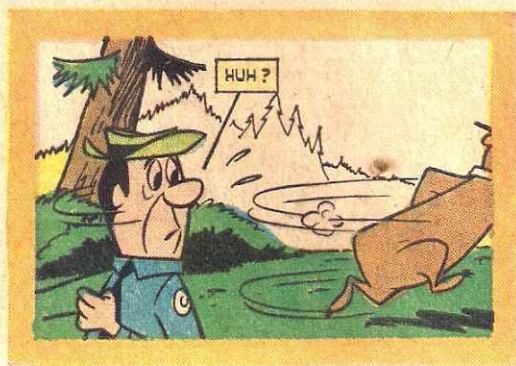
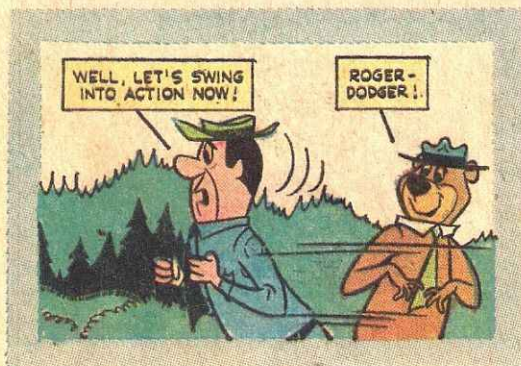


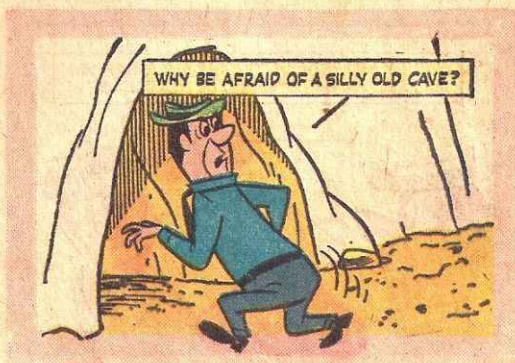
BUT I'LL
MAKE YOU
SORRY!













FOOL! WE HAVEN'T TIME TO
WASTE ON FOOTBATHS!



SEE THOSE
STEPPING-
STONES?...

SURE! LET'S GO!



WELL, DON'T STEP
ON 'EM... THEY'RE
SLIPPERY
WHEN WET!

AWK! NOW YOU
TELL ME!



TCH! YOU GOT YOUR
CUTE BEAR HAT ALL WET!

OH, PIPE DOWN
AND LEAD ON!

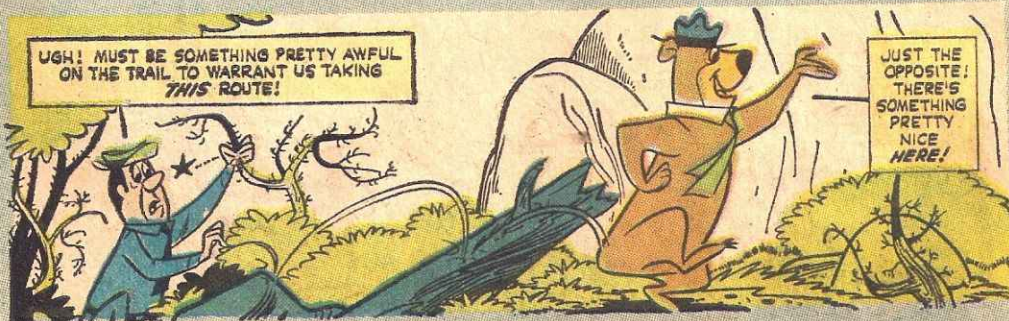


HERE'S WHERE WE
LEAVE THE TRAIL!

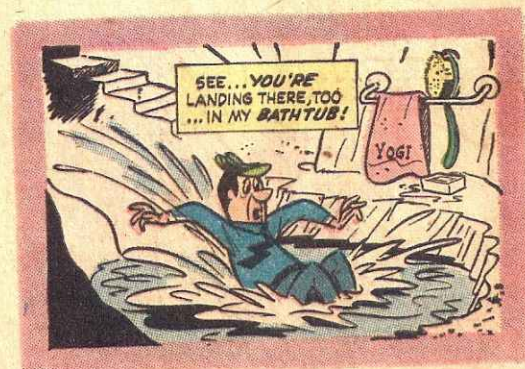


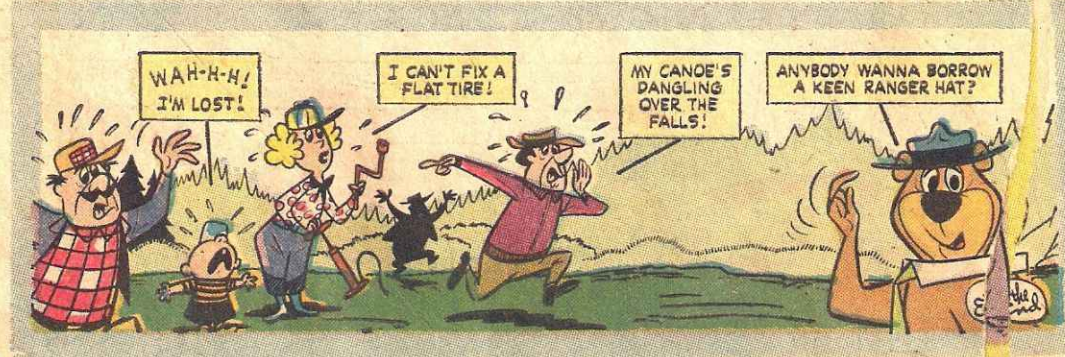
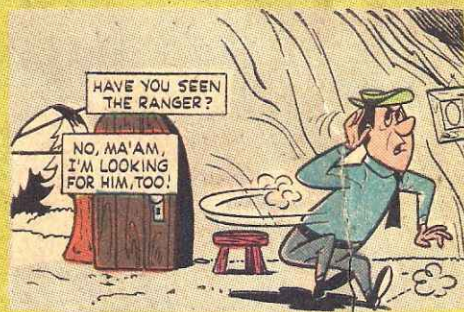
UGH! MUST BE SOMETHING PRETTY AWFUL
ON THE TRAIL TO WARRANT US TAKING
THIS ROUTE!

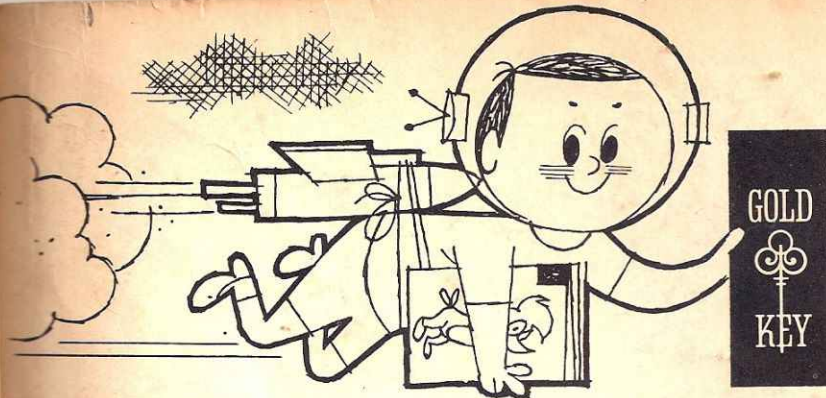
JUST THE
OPPOSITE!
THERE'S
SOMETHING
PRETTY
NICE
HERE!











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